

THE  
**WAR CRY**

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters:  
101 Queen Victoria St, London, E.C.

William Booth, Founder.

Canada East Headquarters:  
James and Albert Streets Toronto.

33rd Year. No. 45.

Bramwell Booth, General.

TORONTO, AUGUST 5, 1916.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner.

Price Two Cents



COLONEL AND MRS. GASKIN

Who, After Twenty Years, are Leaving Canada for Switzerland (SEE PAGE THREE)

## A Tribute—A Biographical Sketch—And A Retrospect

## A CHARACTER ESTIMATE

morning the horrid torture recommenced. In another, the victim of despair was set the task of pushing a huge rounded boulder to the top of a hill, but so often as he got it to the summit it rolled down again. In the third, a man dying with thirst—but never being released from his pain by death—was placed in the centre of a river; but so often as he stooped to drink, the water fled from him.

"Must I then suffer remorse for ever?" asks some of our readers. The idea was the only message that the ancients had. They recognized man's responsibility for the misuse of time, but could not tell him how he could "return to the days of his youth."

God's object in arousing remorse is defeated if we let it go. The light which conscience throws upon the past is not purposeless; it is intended to lead through remorse to Remembrance, and that you are found a ransom" is the declaration which precedes our text. "I will restore," God says in another place, to you the years that the locusts hath eaten."

## New Life for You

This wonderful Salvo! It is yours if you will have it. The death of a man means new life for you—a commencement of life over again in the sense that the past may be entirely blotted out from God's Book of Remembrance, and that you may enter the Kingdom of Heaven as a little child.

Do not sit wistfully wishing for the return of the days of youth, but let the past mean less to you as a measure of their opportunities. To-day may be said to be yesterday over again; to the extent to which you live in it as you say you would do, if it were.

## New Life for You

John blossomed into a Barleian, and became acquainted with a good woman Soldier, and a few weeks ago they were married under the Salvation Army Colours in the presence of a large and friendly gathering. The newly-wedded couple have a charming home, and begin matrimony under happy auspices. The best man was Charles who is Sergeant-Major of a Corps.

"Truly," said the Social Officer to his Junior when they were taking their best wishes, "after the wedding, 'we should never despair, but work on, believing for the worst and apparently give hope to the best.' They were years! Then thoughts of to-day—men to be proud of and doing their part in helping others. To God the Glory!"

## EYES FRONT!

## To All Field Officers

If you want your Soldiers who have enlisted in the service of God King to be shrewdly and wisely equipped while in Canadian Training Camp, be sure—

1. To send full name.  
2. Number of Battalion.  
3. Name of the Company.  
This will ensure your Soldiers being found and spiritually helped in the different camps.

London Camp—Captain Abbott, care of 142nd Battalion, C.E.F., London, Ontario.  
Barrie Field—Ensign Smith, Salvation Army, 709 Sydenham Street, Kingston, Ontario.

## YESTERDAY OVER AGAIN!

"He shall return to the days of his youth."—Job 33:25.

his consciousness and forcing upon his attention the terrible, terrifying risk of "You have wasted your time, ruined your body and lost your soul!"

## Time to Save Something

For the sake of your eternal happiness let conscience speak now while there is time to save something from the wreck of life. Do not put your fingers in your ears and rush on to death without giving your soul a chance, for if you do your torment, when you find out what you have done, will be indescribable and everlasting.

It is well to remember that mistakes and errors of judgment, as well as evil done by evil intent, lead to remorse, especially when the error, though it has been the result of nothing worse than a want of care, has been followed by disastrous consequences.

The dreadful plight of an engineer, whose train had run down the signals and caused an appalling loss of life, has rung in our ears for years past. "O God," he continually moaned, "give me back yesterday!"

However painful it may be to consider the "what-might-have-beens" of life, it is God's mercy that brings them to our minds. Every moment of days wasted is a call to make the most of this day; every pang of regret for what has not been done is an argument for doing something now; every remorseful thought of what has been lost is a reminder to be careful of what is left.

The awakening of the soul may be well-educated and well-born. Charles was related to titled persons. Both were strangers till they met in a certain Salvation Army Elevator. Thenceforward they were friends and companions when their wanderings through the Shelters brought them again to this, their favourite home.

"What shall I do with John?" pondered the Social Officer once—right in his "den" of prayer and work. "This time he has done so well, tried so hard, that he ought to rely on his own best talents and be good Salvationist (which means worker). Well, I'll pray about him." He prayed (in the "den"), and then opened the door, to shout down—

"What! I do with John?" pondered the Social Officer once—right in his "den" of prayer and work. "This time he has done so well, tried so hard, that he ought to rely on his own best talents and be good Salvationist (which means worker). Well, I'll pray about him." He prayed (in the "den"), and then opened the door, to shout down—

"What! I do with John?" pondered the Social Officer once—right in his "den" of prayer and work. "This time he has done so well, tried so hard, that he ought to rely on his own best talents and be good Salvationist (which means worker). Well, I'll pray about him." He prayed (in the "den"), and then opened the door, to shout down—

"What! I do with John?" pondered the Social Officer once—right in his "den" of prayer and work. "This time he has done so well, tried so hard, that he ought to rely on his own best talents and be good Salvationist (which means worker). Well, I'll pray about him." He prayed (in the "den"), and then opened the door, to shout down—

"What! I do with John?" pondered the Social Officer once—right in his "den" of prayer and work. "This time he has done so well, tried so hard, that he ought to rely on his own best talents and be good Salvationist (which means worker). Well, I'll pray about him." He prayed (in the "den"), and then opened the door, to shout down—

"What! I do with John?" pondered the Social Officer once—right in his "den" of prayer and work. "This time he has done so well, tried so hard, that he ought to rely on his own best talents and be good Salvationist (which means worker). Well, I'll pray about him." He prayed (in the "den"), and then opened the door, to shout down—

"What! I do with John?" pondered the Social Officer once—right in his "den" of prayer and work. "This time he has done so well, tried so hard, that he ought to rely on his own best talents and be good Salvationist (which means worker). Well, I'll pray about him." He prayed (in the "den"), and then opened the door, to shout down—

## THE WEEK'S BEST STORY

## SELECTED FROM THE ARMY'S PRESS

## A PIECE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

## A SHY LAD AND THE WAR

YOUNG JIM was the most timid of the Bandmen at home; even if called upon to give his testimony he would blush like a schoolgirl, and he had never said more than "I love God, I'm saved." Yet saved he was we all knew.

A short time ago he came home from France on seven days' leave. He had seen through seven long engagements, had had many narrow and wonderful escapes from death, and on one occasion, as it was afterwards discovered, had done a particularly brave deed.

But it was not that, seated in the Bandmaster's home on the night after his arrival in the little village, that he was the most timid of the Bandmen at home; even if called upon to give his testimony he would blush like a schoolgirl, and he had never said more than "I love God, I'm saved." Yet saved he was we all knew.

"When I saw the crowd of men gathered together on my first day in France," said he, "I thought, 'Oh, if I could only get all of them saved.' But, as you know, I was always nervous and felt more so now. 'To be kept quiet! One night, when a chum and I were in our dugout, he said to me, 'Say, pard, are you religious, or what?' I've never heard you swear yet."

"I told him that I was a Salvationist. Not knowing what to say, or do next, I coughed, and went on by my work."

## LIMP-BACKS TWO

Transformed into Workers, Though Formerly LIMP-BACKS, A Pair of Disappointments.

John wanted to be good and was sincere in his desire. So did Charles, who was equally earnest. Nevertheless, instead of being good, they were peculiarly weak and bad. John

merely, come about in many ways, and not seldom in consequence of son or daughter doing what father or mother ought to have done years before, and setting out to serve God while life is before them.

Ruined by Sin. In many homes where sin has wrought ruin, where drinking, gambling, and selfish pleasure-seeking have not only caused a waste of time but have led to its being filled with wrongdoing and evil influences, and unnamable—in many such homes, we say, a light which has startled the older people into a realization of their degradation has been thrown upon them when John or Mary has got saved at an Army Penitence Form and entered Salvation service.

## Eager Longings

What eager longings for better and happier things have been stirred! Ridicule and persecution may have been heaped upon the young convert, but the greater and fiercer these have been the more deeply, we may almost certainly take it, have the hearts of the persecutors been stirred by remorse.

The ancients had three legends by which they sought to show how impossible it is for men to shake off remorse once it has taken hold of the heart. In one a man was bound to a pillar, exposed to the sun and to the attacks of an eagle which every day consumed a portion of his flesh, but every night they grew again and with the

What eager longings for better and happier things have been stirred! Ridicule and persecution may have been heaped upon the young convert, but the greater and fiercer these have been the more deeply, we may almost certainly take it, have the hearts of the persecutors been stirred by remorse.

The ancients had three legends by which they sought to show how impossible it is for men to shake off remorse once it has taken hold of the heart. In one a man was bound to a pillar, exposed to the sun and to the attacks of an eagle which every day consumed a portion of his flesh, but every night they grew again and with the

"What shall I do with John?" pondered the Social Officer once—right in his "den" of prayer and work. "This time he has done so well, tried so hard, that he ought to rely on his own best talents and be good Salvationist (which means worker). Well, I'll pray about him." He prayed (in the "den"), and then opened the door, to shout down—

"What! I do with John?" pondered the Social Officer once—right in his "den" of prayer and work. "This time he has done so well, tried so hard, that he ought to rely on his own best talents and be good Salvationist (which means worker). Well, I'll pray about him." He prayed (in the "den"), and then opened the door, to shout down—

"What! I do with John?" pondered the Social Officer once—right in his "den" of prayer and work. "This time he has done so well, tried so hard, that he ought to rely on his own best talents and be good Salvationist (which means worker). Well, I'll pray about him." He prayed (in the "den"), and then opened the door, to shout down—

"What! I do with John?" pondered the Social Officer once—right in his "den" of prayer and work. "This time he has done so well, tried so hard, that he ought to rely on his own best talents and be good Salvationist (which means worker). Well, I'll pray about him." He prayed (in the "den"), and then opened the door, to shout down—

"What! I do with John?" pondered the Social Officer once—right in his "den" of prayer and work. "This time he has done so well, tried so hard, that he ought to rely on his own best talents and be good Salvationist (which means worker). Well, I'll pray about him." He prayed (in the "den"), and then opened the door, to shout down—

merely, come about in many ways, and not seldom in consequence of son or daughter doing what father or mother ought to have done years before, and setting out to serve God while life is before them.

Ruined by Sin. In many homes where sin has wrought ruin, where drinking, gambling, and selfish pleasure-seeking have not only caused a waste of time but have led to its being filled with wrongdoing and evil influences, and unnamable—in many such homes, we say, a light which has startled the older people into a realization of their degradation has been thrown upon them when John or Mary has got saved at an Army Penitence Form and entered Salvation service.

The ancients had three legends by which they sought to show how impossible it is for men to shake off remorse once it has taken hold of the heart. In one a man was bound to a pillar, exposed to the sun and to the attacks of an eagle which every day consumed a portion of his flesh, but every night they grew again and with the

## New Life for You

This wonderful Salvo! It is yours if you will have it. The death of a man means new life for you—a commencement of life over again in the sense that the past may be entirely blotted out from God's Book of Remembrance, and that you may enter the Kingdom of Heaven as a little child.

Do not sit wistfully wishing for the return of the days of youth, but let the past mean less to you as a measure of their opportunities. To-day may be said to be yesterday over again; to the extent to which you live in it as you say you would do, if it were.

## New Life for You

John blossomed into a Barleian, and became acquainted with a good woman Soldier, and a few weeks ago they were married under the Salvation Army Colours in the presence of a large and friendly gathering. The newly-wedded couple have a charming home, and begin matrimony under happy auspices. The best man was Charles who is Sergeant-Major of a Corps.

"Truly," said the Social Officer to his Junior when they were taking their best wishes, "after the wedding, 'we should never despair, but work on, believing for the worst and apparently give hope to the best.' They were years! Then thoughts of to-day—men to be proud of and doing their part in helping others. To God the Glory!"

## EYES FRONT!

## To All Field Officers

If you want your Soldiers who have enlisted in the service of God King to be shrewdly and wisely equipped while in Canadian Training Camp, be sure—

1. To send full name.  
2. Number of Battalion.  
3. Name of the Company.  
This will ensure your Soldiers being found and spiritually helped in the different camps.

London Camp—Captain Abbott, care of 142nd Battalion, C.E.F., London, Ontario.  
Barrie Field—Ensign Smith, Salvation Army, 709 Sydenham Street, Kingston, Ontario.

FOR twenty years Colonel Albert Gaskin has been going up and down, to and fro, the Dominion of Canada and Newfoundland in a greater measure than any other Salvationist, and thus is, perhaps, more widely known than any other Officer on the Canadian rolls. It is, therefore, not necessary to draw a pen portrait of the departing Chief Secretary. His many visage, virile form, and fiery eloquence are sufficiently familiar to us all; and when Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin are traversing the Alpine cantons, or preaching Christ and Him crucified in the city of Rome, Canadians will remember the seasons when the flood-tides of God's sanctifying power flowed at Officers' Councils or special campaigns conducted by him in the old established towns and cities down East, and the newer communities of the coming West.

As General Secretary and latterly as Chief Secretary, Colonel Gaskin is closely identified with the most prosperous period of The Salvation Army in Canada. He has rendered splendid service to the cause in this country, for which the forces are grateful. We honour him for his labours for God and The Army in British North America, and admire him and Mrs. Gaskin for the Salvation spirit they have shown in their readiness to march on, at the command of their General, to another portion of The Army's worldwide battle line, and at whatever position on the front they may be placed, their twenty years' conduct in Canada gives us absolute confidence that they will put up a fight that will honour the Captain of their Salvation, advance the cause of The Army, and bring credit to themselves.

A very outstanding feature in the characters of Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin is that they have held fast to the first principles of their early consecration—simple Salvationism. "The Kingdom first," and "where He leads I will follow" is now, as ever, their slogan, and they are determined to know nothing on earth among men, save Christ and Him crucified. They have not allowed flesh and blood to divert them from the path of duty, or the field of labour willed by Providence. With the same confidence in the Almighty, they follow at the call to Switzerland and Italy, with their linguistic difficulties and glorious privileges, as when they hearkened and obeyed the voice that led them to Clapton Training College—and they are relying upon the same simple faith, that has kept them all these years, to keep them to the end.

Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, your comrades in the war salute you, and bid you God-speed. Your example is an inspiration.

It may be of interest to recall at this time a few particulars concerning the careers of the comrades who are leaving us. Both are of English birth; the Colonel was born in the little town of Kegworth, and converted to God in the same community.

He had on a few occasions attended Salvation Army meetings in towns adjacent to his own, and had been favourably impressed, so that when The Salvation Army was first at Kegworth, he was quite in sympathy with the Movement. At Kegworth, as at other places, the advent of The Army resulted in a number of well-known drunkards abandoning their dissolute courses, and one evening, young Gaskin, then twenty-two, a devotee to athletic sports, worldly-minded, but

healthy and clean-living, listened to a well-known character sing the Salvation song, "He Pardoned a Rebel Like Me." The converted drunkard then described the life of debauchery from which he had been saved, and appealed for confirmation of his statements to similar characters, who stood in the ring. They corroborated his testimony.

This made a profound impression upon young Gaskin. The work of grace accomplished in the heart of that drunkard not only showed him his need of Salvation, but it also revealed what thrilling things of race-racing, leaping, and similar sports were compared with the results that attended the preaching of the Gospel. The consequence was that he sought the Saviour for the Salvation of his own soul; and some months later, as he was travelling in a railway carriage, knelt down and gave himself to God for Officership and the Salvation of others. Within a year of his conversion he was in the Clapton Training Home in London, England.

In October 9th, 1885, he left the Training Home to be Lieutenant in the late Brigadier Charles Mitchell, who was in charge of the "Victory" Cavalry Van, and, with twelve Cadets, to take Salvation to the villagers of rural England, and in the month of December of the same year came promotion to the rank of Captain, and the command of Corps. His career as a Field Officer was characterized by several very remarkable revivals of soul-saving, and a feature of those who got converted at his meetings was the number of notorious cases.

Colonel Gaskin has a lecture which he has, with remarkable acceptance, delivered all over the Dominion of Canada, entitled "Queer Fish and How They Are Caught," and perhaps a more extraordinary collection of human documents has never been described on platform or in printed page. They were the converts of his Field Officer days.

After his promotion to Staff rank and appointment to Staff work. He was the Young People's Secretary for a number of Divisions; then followed a series of appointments as Chancellor and a period of Garrison Officer work. Following this he had the Divisional Commands of North London and Central London, after which he was made Secretary for the London Province and Training Homes. Next came his appointment as General Secretary to Canada.

Mrs. Gaskin was Local Officer at Hinkley when Captain Gaskin was appointed to Staff Corps. It goes without saying that Rules and Regulations were strictly adhered to by the Hinkley Captain; nevertheless, Convert Sergeant-Major Green went to the Training Home, then to a Corps (Oldham) as Lieutenant to now Colonel and Mrs. Hoggar; thence to the Manchester Headquarters, where she became Mrs. Adjutant Gaskin. Since then the currents of their lives have blended.

Commander Eva Booth has been in charge of Canada just three weeks when Mrs. Albert Gaskin arrived in Toronto to take the position of General Secretary on the Headquarters Staff, and for twenty years, save for a brief interval as Chief Secretary for the West, he has been at the building on the corner of James and Albert Streets, Toronto, filling with splendid devotion and capacity the positions of General Secretary, Field Secretary, and Chief Secretary. His consistent ascent in rank and position and influence bear witness to his innate worth and genuine capacity, which has been fully recognized by his leaders.

Conversation with the Colonel shows what substantial and splendid strides The Army has made in the Dominion during the last couple of decades. For instance, at the Fall Corps, the welcome meeting to the Delegates, even when the public were admitted, was at that time held in the Jubilee Hall, in which the Temp. Corps now holds its week-night services. These latter days, when the public are admitted, the Massey Hall is requisitioned. If it is exclusive to Officers, the Temple is necessary.

Twenty years in Canada.

A few facts concerning the work of The Army in Toronto will serve to indicate the great advance. Twenty years ago there were eight Corps, housed in small, roughest or frame buildings; now, there are sixteen Corps, for the most part, housed in commodious, substantial brick edifices of considerable architectural pretensions. Then the Corps were numerically weak, and there were four small Bands. Now, on a good Friday mobilization—at least, prior to the war—1,500 to 2,000 Toronto Salvationists will make the principal thoroughfares and the streets of 300 Toronto Bandmen delight the inhabitants.

Then the Lippincott Hall was the great centre of Training and Field Operations. Five years ago we have had the fine Training College at Sherbourne Street, and, in a short time, it is expected the splendid William Booth Memorial Training College at Davidsville, with abundant accommodation for 150 Cadets, will be opened. From this Institution will go forth Godly young men and women trained in the arts of Salvation Army warfare to take the Cross of Christ to the uttermost ends of the Canada East Territory.

Then the Social Institutions were founded on one Beacon Street, where the Children's Home and the Metropolitan; now, we have eight Institutions in the Queen City. And throughout the Dominion generally, The Army has made striking advances. The term of Commander Eva Booth is in a high degree a period of advance. Her personality, and her brilliant public gifts, attracted the attention and secured the favour of all classes, while her great administrative powers made far-reaching advances and consolidated gains. The Siege Efforts inaugurated by her resulted in greatly augmenting the Canadian Forces of the Canada.

Colonel Gaskin considers that The Army in Canada has been greatly favoured with its Territorial Leaders, as all, during their term of office, have laboured with conspicuous faithfulness, zeal, and success for the building up of The Army. He is a great admirer of the tireless zeal and clear-cut Salvationism of Commander Richards, his own Chief, and incidents of the Commissioner for Canada West.

Asked if he had a message for the comrades of these long years, he said, in effect:—

"Tell them to appreciate the wide-open door of Canada—the unrestricted privileges for declaring the unsearchable riches of Christ that they have both indoors and in the open; the friendly and sympathetic attitude of the public, and especially those in high authority. Let us all strive to attain the high standard of holiness and devotion set by the Kingdom of God in The Army. He is a great admirer of the tireless zeal and clear-cut Salvationism of Commander Richards, his own Chief, and incidents of the Commissioner for Canada West.

Asked if he had a message for the comrades of these long years, he said, in effect:—

"Tell them to appreciate the wide-open door of Canada—the unrestricted privileges for declaring the unsearchable riches of Christ that they have both indoors and in the open; the friendly and sympathetic attitude of the public, and especially those in high authority. Let us all strive to attain the high standard of holiness and devotion set by the Kingdom of God in The Army. He is a great admirer of the tireless zeal and clear-cut Salvationism of Commander Richards, his own Chief, and incidents of the Commissioner for Canada West.

Asked if he had a message for the comrades of these long years, he said, in effect:—

"Tell them to appreciate the wide-open door of Canada—the unrestricted privileges for declaring the unsearchable riches of Christ that they have both indoors and in the open; the friendly and sympathetic attitude of the public, and especially those in high authority. Let us all strive to attain the high standard of holiness and devotion set by the Kingdom of God in The Army. He is a great admirer of the tireless zeal and clear-cut Salvationism of Commander Richards, his own Chief, and incidents of the Commissioner for Canada West.

We heard recently of a "bandsman" (says a writer in the "Bandsman and Songster"), previously a Bandsman at a London Corps, who has been in the trenches in Flanders for six months. He arrived in London on the Sunday morning, and was at The Army open-air in the afternoon playing his old trombone. Speaking to a comrade, he said: "One great longing has possessed me amid all the horror and danger and strange mode of life at the front, and that has been to handle and play my trombone again. It's a feeling, which you don't try to explain, and you have to smile at the absurdity of it sometimes, but it stays with you." Another Bandsman, home for a few days after taking part in furious warfare on the western front, said to the writer: "I'm serious when I say that often when I have been in a tight place in the line, when death has encircled me, amid the noise and clash of battle, I've heard again the playing of the old band, and I have possessed a settled calm."

The Rev. D. G. Macpherson, Bridge Chaplain (Church of England),

## BAND NOTES

16th Reserve Infantry Brigade, writes as follows to the "Bandsman and Songster," from one of the camps: "I am sending you a photograph which shows eight members of The Salvation Army and myself. The facts are these: In August, 1915, I started a recreation brass band for the brigade of which I am Chaplain, and these eight men belong to the band. Actually Drummer Whittier has no instrument, but when necessary he deputises with the big drum, and he is so regular in attending practices that we count him as a member of the band. Drummers Yabsley, Peach, and Yund have been in the band since it started, and in addition to these there have passed through it Sergeant Pinder, now of the 22nd Manchester, Private Riley, now with the 24th Manchester (both in France), and Private Crane, whose present duty in this camp prevents him attending

practice regularly. The interest of the band lies to a great extent in the fact that it is not officially recognized by the military authorities, and all the practice is done in the men's spare time. We are not able to keep a band together for any length of time, as, being a draft-finding brigade, we are frequently sent away to France, and it is impossible to arrange for men to be kept off drafts to serve as bandmen here. Since last August eighty-five men have passed through the band, and the difficulty of keeping the band together under these conditions will be recognized when I add that even during their active membership they were frequently unable to attend practice owing to military duties, which, generally speaking, take first place. That the band is fulfilling a useful purpose is abundantly clear. We play programmes for officers and men as opportunity arises; we

play the staves the overseas draft in the station and give them a cheery send-off; and, above all, we enjoy to the fullest extent the good fellowship which comes from our common interest and love of music, and which, in a very real sense, creates a "happy family" feeling amongst all our members, irrespective of difference of creed or distinction in rank. I feel I must add to you, that I have no more enthusiastic bandmen, or loyal and reliable comrades, than the men on this photograph which I send, who, as I say, Salvation Army members, and down-right good, straight, sensible men."

The St. Thomas Band visited Tilsonburg last week-end, and much interest by their playing. Large crowds attended the meetings in addition to many standing around the open-airs. These were given by the Bandmen, and altogether, a profitable week-end, and conducted a service with the men inmates on Sunday morning. This was followed during the day by three good meetings at the Citadel. Major and Mrs. M. Hay were present, and gave the visitor a warm welcome. The Band is in fine condition despite the large number of enlistments that have depleted it. It is interesting to note that a number of old Bandmen, who had stepped aside to make way for the younger and more-advanced comrades, have again taken their place, and are "making good."

Aug. 5, 1916

## ON AN ADJUT TOUR

Impressions of Adjutant Pugmire

After an absence of nearly two weeks, Adjutant Pugmire has returned to the "Hub," having completed an audit of most of the various Institutions and Divisional Headquarters west of Winnipeg.

The Adjutant arrived in Edmonton, Alta., on the Friday morning, and was kindly met by Captain H. Bray, the Divisional Commander (Major Hay) "right-hand man." It was the Adjutant's first visit to Alberta's capital, so naturally he was very interested in all those things which the Adjutant Pugmire accompanied Adjutant Cummins, of the Men's Social, to the Alberta Penitentiary, and conducted a service with the men inmates on Sunday morning. This was followed during the day by three good meetings at the Citadel. Major and Mrs. M. Hay were present, and gave the visitor a warm welcome. The Band is in fine condition despite the large number of enlistments that have depleted it. It is interesting to note that a number of old Bandmen, who had stepped aside to make way for the younger and more-advanced comrades, have again taken their place, and are "making good."

The Adjutant addressed the Young People in the afternoon. Young People's Sergeant-Major Towns, who passed through the Training College during the same Session as Adjutant Pugmire, was delighted to have him present, and gave him a hearty welcome.

A splendid Junior Work is in progress at Edmonton 11, the order of the Young People leaves nothing to be desired—those responsible are certainly to be congratulated.

The City of Calgary was the next place to be visited, with its Men's and Women's Social Institutions, including the Children's Home.

En route to Vancouver the Adjutant had the pleasure of travelling in company with G. Warburton, Esq., the Y.M.C.A. representative, who kindly took over the responsibility of raising the \$100,000 for the General Booth Memorial in Toronto some three years ago. Mr. Warburton touchingly referred to the late Commissioner D. St. Rens, and spoke of the deep and lasting impression the Commissioner had made not only on himself, but also on his Secretary.

Travelling on the same car were six Chinese students, who had just completed their education in the United States, and were returning to their native country. One of their number, who spoke English, informed the Adjutant he was a Christian.

Brigadier McLean and Staff-Captain Smith met the Adjutant upon his arrival at Vancouver, and were kindest itself. The Immigration Department was the first to receive his attention. Adjutant and Mrs. Bristow proved themselves to be excellent hosts.

It will be readily understood that the Adjutant had, of necessity, to work early and late in order to get through in the short time at his disposal, but the time was well received, and the comradely interest manifested by all concerned was, to a great extent, responsible for the rapidity with which he was able to execute his work.

Anyone having relatives or friends in hospital in France can have the same visited by writing to Captain Penfold, care of Senior Chaplain, Boulogne-sur-Mer, France. Be sure and give the number of the hospital.

## Victorious First Nights on Military Service

CORPS CADETS' SPLENDID EXAMPLE—SEQUEL TO BOOT-THROWING—"WHY NOT PRAY FOR ALL OF US?"—ENCOURAGEMENT FOR THOSE STILL TO BE CALLED TO THE COLOURS

SALVATIONISTS have won many notable victories while on military service, but none so striking, we venture to think, that those galloped on their first night in camp or barracks. Corps Cadet C— on coming up to camp (writes Captain Starbuck, of

him to come to the meeting in The Army's Hut, and that night had the joy of seeing him kneel at the Mercy Seat.

A comrade in khaki at Kennington Lane the other Sunday (writes Correspondent Whitlock) told how



"A boot was thrown" "I'm sorry, mate!" "At the Penitent Form"

—(It) was placed in a hut with a number of men who had rejoined their battalions after coming out of hospital. The majority of them were much older than the Cadet, and he felt a bit nervous when he got down, before turning in, to say his prayers. One or two men chafed him when he rose from his knees, but afterwards he felt very little notice.

After he had been in this but some time a change was made, and C— was given the choice of two huts in which to sleep. In one of the huts a sergeant in charge was a converted man, and our comrade chose this. His bed was next to the sergeant's, and he was able to pray without any remarks being made. He began to congratulate himself on his good fortune, but on going on parade next morning, the sergeant-major called him out and told him he was to sleep in another hut in future.

This particular hut was known as the roughest in the camp, and C— felt very discouraged at the thought of having to mix with these men.

every night in that hut, and a change is taking place in the men. C— was at first inclined to be discouraged at not being allowed to stay in the hut with the converted sergeant, but is now grateful God gave him the opportunity to testify where He is, and so become a blessing to the other men.

Testifying the other night at a London Corps, a Canadian told how on his first night in camp the devil almost succeeded in getting him to retire without praying. Far into the night he sat on the edge of his bed fighting the battle out, and it was only when the morning had far advanced and his chums in the hut were dressing that with a shout of "Hallelujah!" he dropped on his knees—a victor!

He had often testified before the roughest of the rough in the Western lumber camps, and to crowds of people at The Army's Sunday night open-air in Toronto, while before The Army captured him he had



"All join in prayer" "Kneel alone—now three" "Silence, mates!"

That night he almost got into bed without saying his prayers, but finally got up and said his prayers for the men. No other man had dared to do this in that hut, and the men were amazed.

The next night the non-commissioned officer in charge asked for quiet until C— had prayed, and when he rose from his knees the two men who were seated on either side came to him and confessed that they had once prayed, but had gone under since being in that hut. "Could you pray for me," they asked. Three men now pray

A correspondent at another hut in England sends the story of a young man who, when he kneels to pray beside his cot, was greeted with a "He had a boot hung at his head." He went on with his praying, however, and next day the man who had knelt beside him came to him and said, "I was a boot hanging at your head."

Sister Lily Marchant, Yo zville

Who sells weekly about 4 copies of "The War Cry," and is the Corps best Bloomer for the special numbers. She sold 150 Christmas "Crys" and about 230 Easter "Crys." Sister Marchant is also good for the owner never jested again.

Last Friday a letter came from the man asking our comrade to go and see him—he had lost sight of him for some years. He was found the man wounded, and in hospital.

"Will you forgive me for what I did fifteen years ago?" he asked. "Since the war started I have thought of the polished boots, and have seen Salvationists in uniform."

Brigadier Sergeant Pickett, of Craysford, found himself on his first evening in camp amongst a crowd of men who because of their conduct had to be called by him to order. When he was ready for bed he found his bed-side to pray, expecting that a few boots, or something, would be thrown.

To his astonishment, however, a sudden still while from a soldier in the men brought a quiet, until he had finished his prayer.

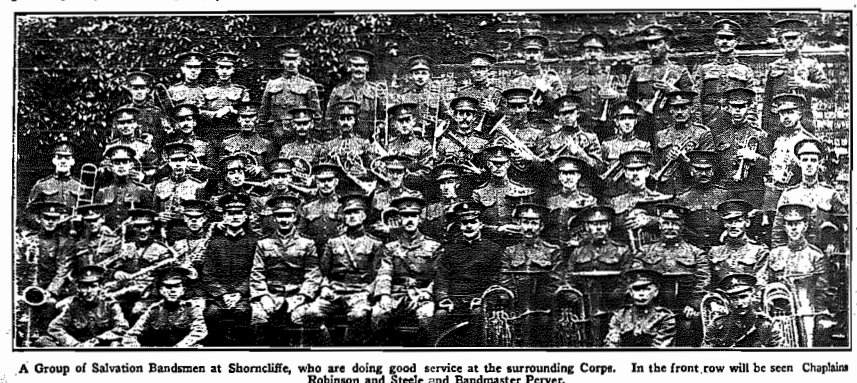
At another camp a Bandsman was put to sleep in a hut where other men none of whom, he heard, made any pretence of respecting religion. However, when bed-time came he found his bed-side to pray, and a word was his cot, but three nights later the corporal in charge said: "Why not pray for all of us while you are at it?"

"I do say if you'll all kneel," he said, "I will," came the reply.

At another camp, where eight men have knelt while the Salvationist has prayed, and they all finish up with repeating aloud the Lord's Prayer.

Such incidents as these should do much to encourage those comrades who will shortly be called to the colours.

Be bold and daring on your first night in camp. Live up to the standard of a Salvationist, is the advice of an old soldier of the King. "Do your duty for God and your King and country, and you will share the esteem of the men with whom you mix."



A Group of Salvation Bandmen at Shorncliffe, who are doing good service at the surrounding Corps. In the front row will be seen Chaplains Robinson and Steele and Bandmaster Pyery.

## Prayer Topics

1. That all the people may be brought into a spirit of humiliation and prayer to God: that He may give speedy victory to the Allies; that this cruel carnage of blood may come to a speedy conclusion.
2. For all our troops in battle, on board of ships, on transports; everywhere throughout the Empire.
3. For sustaining grace for all who are giving their beloved ones to the cause of human liberty.
4. For all who are bereaved.
5. For all who minister to our troops.
6. For all The Salvation Army Workers, Bandmen, and Soldiers at the front.
7. For the League of Service in their merciful work for friends of overseas soldiers.
8. For the Army Leaders in both Canada East and West, in this time of problems and perplexities.
9. For Canada East's Chief Secretaries—the departing one and the incoming one.

Home Readings  
SUNDAY—Psalm 81:1-16.  
MONDAY—Psalm 84:1-12.  
TUESDAY—Psalm 51:1-18.  
WEDNESDAY—Psalm 103:1-22.  
THURSDAY—Psalm 104:1-19.

## The Praying League

FRIDAY—Psalm 105:1-14.  
SATURDAY—Psalm 108:1-13.

"PRAY FOR MY BOYS!"  
By Mrs. Blanche Johnstone

"Pray for my boys, dear friend; my dear, brave boys now in France." How often that message greets me in my letters! In one just read a dear friend writes, "My boys are in France; and—safely arrived in England. My home is so lonely!" Yes, many a brave mother-to-day goes about her business, with patriotic duties with calm eyes, whose heart is lonely, and whose home is empty. Pray for our brave Canadian boys who have developed such heroic qualities. Pray for our boys in the great tragedy of life in which they live.

And, Oh! pray for the brave mothers who wait, wait, wait—and work, work—and pray, pray, pray—that their courage and faith fail not. And, Oh! pray for a speedy, successful, and final ending of the nightmare of blood and death. From an able English writer on the subject of the ending of the war, we quote the following:—"This is the question that is being

asked by millions. Parents ask if whose sons are at the front. Wives ask if whose husbands have left them for the war. The cry comes from a mighty nation in the throat and shadow of death. "How long!" The greatest voice in the realm has told us that the end is not in sight! Statesmen warn us that we must be prepared to face great sacrifices, and that all the manhood of the nation will be required to give us victory. We must have munitions, and we must have men, they say. Dear friends, we must have God!

"The nation is not seeking God, and as long as 'business as usual,' prevails as usual, is the motto of a nation, there will be no permanent success. Are the leaders of the nation seeking God? How rarely we hear His name mentioned in Parliament or in the House of Commons. We know from the Word of God, we know from history, that no nation ever prospered that failed to acknowledge Him. God is warning Great Britain now. He is standing at the door and knocking. If the nation does not open its doors and let Him in, it will never be well with it."

"God allowed the enemy to bombard our shores; God allowed his submarines and mines to sink our men-of-war; God allowed his Zeppelins to swoop down upon our cities and destruction from the skies. Over and over again the nation has been on the eve of a mighty victory, when by some mischance it was snatched away. All these things are the voices of God, that the nation has not yet heard, that the nation does not seem inclined to hear. Pictures and decorations are rampant in our midst. Like hounds in leash, men and women are scarcely held back from all the excesses of sin. The spirit of the nation seems to say, 'While our men are dying for us abroad, we will laugh and enjoy ourselves at home.' We will crowd the theatres and the picture palaces, and eat and drink and enjoy ourselves, even if the groans of the wounded and the dying reach our ears. A young officer fresh from the battle front said to me, 'People take things much more seriously in France than they do in England. An athlete in Hyde Park was shouting out to the people around him: 'There is no God! I can prove there is no God.' There were two wounded soldiers from the trenches listening to him, and one said loudly, 'We will die.'"

(Concluded on Page 15)

## NOTICE

Anyone having relatives or friends in hospital in France can have the same visited by writing to Captain Penfold, care of Senior Chaplain, Boulogne-sur-Mer, France. Be sure and give the number of the hospital.



## Sin Fighters at Camp Borden

### OBTAIN STRATEGIC POINTS, AND OPEN FIRE ON THE ENEMY

The Salvationists at Camp Borden continue to fight for God among their soldier-comrades. On Sunday evening, the 10th inst., a number of zealous Salvationists held an open-air service. The meeting was well attended, and great interest was displayed by the crowd, who listened with rapt attention to the story of failure and victory in life, as told by these servants of God.

Stories of wonderful conversions; of far-reaching changes which had affected the lives of these men, were told; and the listeners, as one afterwards acknowledged, were compelled to acclaim the mercy and power of God as wonderful and surpassing human comprehension.

Not by any means, the least-interesting feature of these meetings is the whole-hearted singing of the men, who, despite the fact that many of the beautiful old hymns are parodied, find delight in again singing them with the original words, which, in many cases, had issued as prayers for her son from a mother's lips when these same men were little children.

The simple and easily understood words of "Rock of Ages" grip their souls and compel them with all the earnestness that their souls can command to lift these words, oftentimes we believe, backed up by a desirous heart, to the heavens. The music of these voices may be heard throughout the neighbouring encampments, and no doubt awakens in many a once-faithful heart the memories of the days when the God these Salvationists was the intimation of their lives; of days they were obedient to the will of the Spirit, and were themselves zealous for the Kingdom's

conclusion of the meeting many ready testimonies were given by those who had listened, as to the

interest felt in the simple, yet Divinely-beautiful service, conducted by the khaki-clad servants of the King of kings.

The following Wednesday evening saw the Salvationists again "on duty." They were to be observed at a point of the camp where large groups of men had assembled to witness a football match. This was deemed a situation of great strategic value, as it afforded an opportunity of reaching a crowd with the message of mercy and hope from a loving God. Immediately upon the blowing of the whistle that marked the cessation of the game, the Salvationists "opened fire." The crowd gathered round to the number of about 250, and were held together while the Divine story of Jesus' love was sounded forth in song, prayer, and testimony. Great earnestness marked the efforts of the khaki "sin fighters"; the same intense passion for the souls of men was revealed, and the same real, live interest was displayed by the military men as they sang of, and listened to the Salvationists tell, the old, old story.

For over an hour the meeting continued, and resulted in the accomplishment, we believe, of much good to those who listened, and certainly was productive of much blessing in the souls of those privileged to take an active part.

As an evidence of high esteem in which the Salvationist and Salvationism is held may be recorded that after the service had been concluded the writer was touched by a soldier upon the arm, and was given an invitation to join in a camp-fire meeting which was being conducted by the chaplain of one of the units encamped nearby.

The request was gladly acceded to, and Captain Kimmins (our own Chaplain), with his little party of Salvationists, helped in the singing of the grand old songs, which must revive in the minds of me the memories of Sabbath School days.

Captain Kimmins was privileged to speak to a number of men assembled; and he told of the power that made weak men strong, and evil men good, and exhorted his hearers to trust in God, to confide in Him in the hour of trial and diffi-

culty, fully assured that He would render the aid required.

A profitable half-hour was spent around the "camp-fire." Last post sounded, and told of the near approach of lights out; the men returned to their tents, and many, maybe, resolved to live a purer, holier life.

Comrades who read: In your daily prayers do not forget the khaki boys at Camp Borden. Pray that those who know Jesus may be led and guided in their military, and that those whose hearts are estranged from Him by sin may profit by their faithful ministrations.—Sergeant C. Barsby.

## OPENING FIRE AT PEACE RIVER

### The Doorway of a New Empire

It is, comparatively speaking, but a short time ago since the general public first became aware of the stupendous possibilities which lay in the vast tracts of land known as the Peace River Country.

For a considerable time a steady stream of settlers have entered into this region, and there has scarcely been any noticeable decrease in the stream during the now nearly two years' war.

About two months ago Major Hay, the progressive Divisional Commander of Alberta, visited this "Far North" section of his command with the idea of "spying out the land," and ascertaining what the prospects were at the present time for establishing "The Army there."

"The Town of Peace River," says the Rev. Mr. J. McElbeth, "is the door to a hitherto unknown Empire in the North." This new town of the last Great West, for many years a Hudson Bay post, lies beautifully situated in the valley, one thousand feet below the prairie plateau. The descent down the terraced, sage-covered hills, it easily made in full view of the confluence of the Big Smoky and the Peace Rivers (the latter being navigable for three hundred miles above and below the town), creating a wonderful scene

of beauty, and is, without doubt, one of the world's choicest locations for a city.

The new town commenced to grow about two years ago, when the Edmonton, Dunvegan, and British Columbia Railway found that the town was the only point where the river could be crossed, and then the town has grown steadily, since and fine houses are being built, and a second large hotel is now opened, and many large, wholesale houses have established branches.

The Major, when reporting his trip, wrote as follows:—

"I left Edmonton at 6:15 p.m., and arrived at Peace River at 8:30 a.m. the following morning—the distance being 262 miles. Peace River is about another fifty miles further north, and I caught another train later in the day for my destination. The track being newly laid, the train had, of necessity, to travel at a slow rate of speed, but I reached Peace River at 8 p.m., secured accommodation in one of the hotels, and proceeded to attend to the business on hand.

"To my surprise and pleasure, I met several old soldiers, among them being ex-Mayor Gifford of Oulu and ex-Major Norris of Le Duc, Alberta. The latter kindly invited me to supper at his home, and afterwards showed me around the town."

The Major was so favourably impressed by all he saw and heard that he became fully persuaded in his mind that the time was ripe for opening the work in that community.

After making inquiries regarding a suitable location for an Army building, he was fortunate in securing the offer of two lots at a reasonable figure in what he considered an ideal position in the town.

In due course the purchase of the lots referred to was made, and a few weeks ago Captain and Mrs. Thompson were entrusted with the honour of planting The Army flag at Peace River.

From reports that have come to hand our comrades are getting more established, and we hope at some future date to see in a position to give some particulars of the progress made.

## SCHOOL-ROOM PACKED

### To Welcome The Salvation Army

On Sunday, July 9th, the meetings at Camrose were a success. In the afternoon Lieutenant Skelness and Lieutenant Ratcliffe, assisted by Corporal Cadet Winnie Kerr, drove off to the six miles in the country, where a service had been advertised by one of two of our latest converts.

On arriving near the schoolhouse the party was surprised to see such a number of huggies and automobiles outside the school. They were more so surprised to see so full of people, and some standing. All classes of people were present, and begged of the Officers to come again—this being the first Salvation Army service conducted in that place.

Sunday evening the service at Camrose was a blessing to all, and one young man sought Salvation. Tuesday, July 11th, we had with us Adjutant and Mrs. Larson, and in the afternoon the Adjutant gave a nice talk to the children, who had been brought to the school, and met together for singing the opportunity. Mrs. Larson grasped the opportunity, which they learned fine. In the evening a good crowd attended, and the service was a blessing to all. English and Swedish languages. The people enjoyed the singing and guitar-playing of Mrs. Larson. We

# INTERNATIONAL INTELLIGENCE

## WHAT A CAKE OF ICE WILL DO

### A GLANCE AT THE SALVA- TION ARMY'S FREE ICE DISTRIBUTION IN KANSAS CITY

Yesterday afternoon, while the sun beat glaringly down on the unshaded frame shacks of South Armourdale, a haggard-faced mother sat on the back porch of a hot little cottage and wept. Her tears dropped on the dress of a baby who lay in her lap—dying.

Thin, and with drawn face, the little girl, a year and a half old, lay motionless and with parched lips. A week ago she had been bright-eyed and cooing.

Yesterday morning neighbours had scoured the district for ice to cool the meagre nourishment of milk for the dying child and to give the worn mother a cool drink. But ice waggons seldom pass in that vicinity.

## Ten Pounds for a Penny

Suddenly a dozen hot-faced children were running down the street with dished pans and baskets.

"Penny ice, penny ice, mister!" they cried as they ran.

A moment later a neighbour came hurrying toward the mother. "Ten pounds for a penny and for you. I bought it!" she exclaimed. "Scarcely had the mother had time to look her gratitude than the 'penny-ice man,' Captain W. F. Nevitt, of The Salvation Army, sought her out."

When he left, within his house were a hundred pounds of ice wrapped in gunnybags and newspapers to last over Sunday.

That was only one to whom the coming of the penny-ice wagon yesterday meant joy. There were many other sick babies on the same street and widows and hard-working fathers who could not stretch a meagre income to cover an ice bill.

## Appeal Investigated

Farther down the street a red-haired urchin waited at a gate for the penny-ice wagon. The appeal of the family had been taken up a week before by Captain Nevitt. A father and mother and ten children lived in the little cottage. Two children had been lost in the head gill on the Kaw River, several years before, and one had been drowned.

Far out in the east part of town a widow waited yesterday for the penny-ice wagon. Her only son and her sole support had been called away with the militia.

"This is the first time I have been willing to be on the penny-ice list when there were others who needed it so," she told Captain Nevitt, "but I must accept help when it comes."

Every day the investigations are opening up a wider need for the penny-ice ministrations. To-morrow a second wagon will be started on the rounds. This year the various baby clinics will furnish names of needy families to The Salvation Army for its penny-ice lists. The need will be greater than ever this year, Brigadier Ashley Pebbles believes.

Of the need of more money to save babies and mother's lives is urgent. Now that hot weather is here, hundreds of poor families will suffer for the want of ice. The staff also met if the baby's milk is to be properly

pared for and if sickness is to be kept away.

At the close of the above story Vene Lindsay in the Kansas City "Post" makes the following appeal:

## Pennies May Save a Baby's Life

Hundreds of babies in Kansas City face sickness and possibly death unless ice can be obtained for them. Their parents either are not able to buy ice or they live off routes of ice waggons, and busy mothers cannot leave their families to obtain it. The Salvation Army is saving babies' lives and will save more if readers of the Post will help.

## FOR FOREIGN SERVICE

### FAREWELL OF PARTY OF OFFICERS FOR DUTCH EAST INDIES

Unusual interest was centred in the Farewell Meeting conducted at

national Headquarters, prior to their departure.

Colonel Gouvars, who is conducting the party to Java, was formerly in command of the Dutch Indies Territory, and in addition giving the Officers much helpful information concerning life and conditions in that part of the world, he will, during the voyage, conduct language classes.

## SOUL-SAVING IN FRANCE

### SPLENDID MEETINGS — SIX CAPTURES

A khaki Salvationist returning to France the other day from a few days' furlough in England spoke most encouragingly of the Soul-saving work which is being carried on in the Army's Huts across the Channel.

"A night or two before I left for my furlough," he said, "I was at one of the Sunday meetings, and it was

## MOBILIZATION CAMPS

### THOUSAND MEN REQUESTED PRAYERS OF THE SAL- VATION ARMY

In both Georgia and Florida the States' governors have accepted The Army's offer of service at the several mobilization camps, and steps were at once taken to render as much service as possible. Colonel Holz writes:—

"Immediately upon learning of the President's order for the mobilizing of all the National Guard in the United States, we got in touch with some of the Governors and State military authorities. Brigadier Crawford, secretary, took them by telephone, and was perhaps the first man on the job. He has received some very encouraging replies from the various Governors in his jurisdiction, and the military authorities of the State of Georgia have placed at The Army's disposal ten for



The Departure of Newly-Made Officers from the Clapton Training College for Active Service on the British Field

Norland Castle recently. The sixteen Officers particularly concerned constituted the largest party ever constituted at one time for service in the Dutch Indies. Further, when these Officers reach Java, the number of British Officers working in that district, Missionary Field will be more than doubled.

Colonel Pearce, in a short introductory address, gave much information concerning Salvation Army Work in Java, Sumatra, and Celebes. The Colonel, while admitting that disease is rampant in the East Indies, with their thirty millions of inhabitants, dispelled the idea that the danger of contracting leprosy is very great.

"If care is taken," he said, "there is no reason why people living there should not enjoy good health." Referring to the wonderful work of soul-saving which is in progress, he told how people in all parts of the various islands are crying out for light and guidance.

The Chief of the Staff also met the farewelling Officers at Interna-

a time that I shall never forget. It was a testimony Salvation service, and as the men one after the other got up and told their histories which they had won, the meeting resolved itself into one of praise, but we had scarcely got half-way through before a strapping fellow, over six feet in height, rose from the back of the Hall, and walked to the front crying out for God for Salvation.

"A prayer meeting was at once started and within a quarter of an hour five more seekers were kneeling at the Mercy Seat. It was a sight to make the angels rejoice!"

## INDIAN HOSPITAL TO BE ENLARGED

Some time ago The Salvation Army Hospital at Moradabad was set apart for the treatment of wounded Indian soldiers. So delighted are the authorities with the work of Brigadier Secundar (Andrews), and his Staff, that they have requested the Hospital should be enlarged.

use in the Georgia State camp near Macon, and The Army's friends in Macon are supplying us with all the needed writing material, such as pens, ink, and paper. Captain Alec Nico and Lieutenant Esley Brezaleah have been appointed in charge of this work in the Georgia State Camp.

"Quite a number of Salvationist members of the National Guard have gone to the Mexican border. Our officers in the different districts have been the soldier boys, a send-off. At West Chester, Captain Claude Bates, with his troops of Life-Saving Scouts in full uniform, saw the local military company off at the railroad station. At Fort Worth, Captain D. D. Thomas, at the request of Captain Grimes, of Battery held an impressive meeting with the men at the armoury. He was also asked to hold meetings at Fort Worth Marine Barracks, at training stations, and on some of the battlefields. In these different meetings held nearly one thousand men were brought to the Salvation Army.

# WAR CRY

Published for The Salvation Army in Canada, New Brunswick, and Alaska, by The War Cry Press, 100, 108 St. John's, Toronto

## "England First—Self Second"

The above is the legend on a poster calling upon the English people for yet greater sacrifices in the prosecution of the great war. It is not dissimilar to the slogan of The Salvation Army—"The Kingdom First." That the people of the British Empire as a whole live well up to their obligations there is abundant evidence. "You are of more value to the Empire than I am, sir," said a British sergeant as he placed himself in front of his company commander when exploding enemy shells were dealing out death with fearful liberality. "Never mind me, carry on!" shouted a young lieutenant to those of his platoon, who stopped to aid him as he fell wounded in a charge. But not only on the battlefield is self relegated to second place. An old Toronto Salvationist said to the writer: "I have three sons and four grandsons in the war, and two of them are wounded, I feel very soft about them sometimes; but I wouldn't have them anywhere else but doing their duty for King and country." These are noble souls: an honour to their country and a stirring example to us who bear the name of "First the Kingdom of Heaven."

Reader: How is it with you? Is it the Kingdom First and self second or does Christ and His cause occupy a subordinate position in your scheme of life? Are you willing to sacrifice your children for the claims of Christ, and let them come into The Salvation Army as Officers? Are you more concerned about your future prosperity than your duty to the present needs of God's work? Are you willing to sacrifice your ease and comfort that men and women may be warned to flee from the wrath to come? The allied nations are sacrificing blood and treasure in a way that this earth has never known since its Author said, "Let the dry land appear," because they dread the dominance of a Horror, named Militarism. Dreadful as such a dominance would be, it is not to be compared with the misery of a lost soul, and it is to save those for whom Christ died that we urge all who bear the name of our Great Captain, Christ, to act in accordance with the new spirit of England, and the old spirit of The Salvation Army.

**—THE KINGDOM FIRST: SELF SECOND.**

# PERSONALIA

## INTERNATIONAL

The General, we are pleased to say, has safely returned from the Swedish Congress.

The General opens his Campaign at Blackpool with a meeting for Soldiers and ex-Soldiers on the Saturday night; the public gatherings on Sunday will be held in the Hippodrome.

At Regent Hall on the afternoon of July 20th The General conducted the wedding of Captain Motte Booth-Tucker and Major Sladen.

The General is also announced to lead week-end Campaigns at Bolton and Tunstall.

The announcement at the Clapton Congress Hall that The General would lead three Salvationist gatherings there on August Bank Holiday was greeted with a demonstration of delight.

Mrs. Booth supported The General at the wedding at Regent Hall.

The Chief of the Staff at Tottenham conducted three religious Salvationist meetings in celebration of The Army's Fifty-first Anniversary.

The British Commissioner reached Newcastle from Scandinavia on Monday night, and will be at National Headquarters on Saturday morning, hurrying off a few hours later to Carlisle for his week-end campaign.

Commissioner McKie had important conferences with the Chief of the Staff, and his work is looking much improved in health.

Mrs. Commissioner Hay recently visited the military hospital at Sydney (Australia), and spent some time with the wounded soldiers.

Commissioner and Mrs. Edie are announced to conduct South Africa's Territorial Congress in Johannesburg from July 28th to Aug. 29th.

Mrs. Commissioner Lamb recently conducted at Southend the funeral service of Mrs. Bright, who, in addition to having been a Soldier of No. 1. Corps for twenty-four years, had been identified with The Salvation Army for forty-five years.

Colonel George French, the Territorial Secretary of the Department of the West, United States, has been appointed to the command of The Army's work in Korea. He is due to sail for his new appointment on September 9th. The Colonel is an English Officer, but has been in the United States for twenty years.

Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard left Korea for London on July 13th.

During his recent visit to The Army's Huts on Salisbury Plain, Colonel Wilson arranged for further much needed extensions.

Colonel Dean, who is campaigning in Australia, is also to visit New Zealand towards the end of this month for Salvationist meetings at various centres.

Colonel Rothwell and Brigadier Smith are also to visit Hong Kong, China, and should now be in the midst of their long Trans-Siberian railway journey. They are due to arrive in London in a month.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. McInnes will leave London for New Zealand early in August. They will visit Toronto en route to New Zealand on the 19th.

Lieut.-Colonel Blanche B. Cox is returning from the East to the United States, and will be succeeded by Brigadier Robert Duggan. For some

four years past Lieut.-Colonel Cox has laboured on the islands, one of America's home Missionary Fields, with success, and the new goes on a well-earned furlough until the fall.

Lieut.-Colonel Thijakier, Chief Secretary for Finland, says: "We have just received returns for the month of April, which show that out of 294 churches registered, 162 have been enrolled as Soldiers and 126 received as Recruits."

By the prompt action of Brigadier Mira (Robertson) and Staff-Captain Yutha Prakas (Richardson), seven lives were saved in connection with a boating accident which happened in the Sunderbunds (India) last month.

An appointment of interest is that of Captain Ye Eui Choon to be Sub-Editor of the Korean "War Cry." Captain acted as interpreter to the Congress Delegates in London, 1914.

## TERRITORIAL

### CANADA WEST

On Sunday, July 16th, Commissioner and Mrs. Souton, accompanied by Adjutants Carter and Walker, paid a visit to Selkirk, Man. Although the evening was sultry and unfavourable to an inside meeting, we were pleased to see a goodly number of people present. The words of the Commissioners and the solos of Adjutant Carter were of help and benefit. He is looking much improved in health.

Preceding the inside gathering Adjutant Carter led a lively open-air meeting, which attracted several groups of passers-by, who were then privileged to hear the Commissioners and his good wife speak of God's good grace. Collections were splendid.

Commissioner and Mrs. Souton were on to East about the middle of August, partly on Territorial business, also to have a couple of weeks furlough with friends. They are expected back in Winnipeg early in September.

Commissioner and Mrs. Souton visited Tisdale Farm Colony on July 27th-28th, and conducted a meeting in the vicinity.

The Territorial Secretary left Winnipeg for the Yukon on Wednesday, July 26th.

Brigadier Taylor has secured a summer cottage at Winnipeg Beach for his family and Officers. Quite a number are spending their vacation there.

Major and Mrs. Coombs assisted Commissioner and Mrs. Souton with their meetings at North Battleford, Saskatchewan, and Prince Albert on July 23rd, 24th, and 25th.

Staff-Captain Tudge, the Trade Secretary, informs us that he expects a large contingent of Trade goods from International Trade Headquarters. It mainly consists of hats, bonnets, and song books.

Staff-Captain Peacock, the Young People's Secretary, recently visited Moose Jaw, Estevan, and Weyburn, Sask. He conducted the week-end meetings at Regina on the 22nd and 23rd.

Staff-Captain Tudge, the Immigration and Trade Secretary, conducted the week-end meetings at St. James recently.

Adjutant Pugmire has returned from his audit trip to the Pacific Coast.

Ensign Carter conducted the

meetings at Humboldt, Sask., on Saturday and Sunday, July 22nd and 23rd.

The following Field changes will shortly take place: Adjutant and Mrs. Richardson, Portage la Prairie; Ensign and Mrs. Muttari, Lethbridge; Captain and Mrs. Hodson, Medicine Hat; Captain and Mrs. Allen, Winnipeg V.; Captain and Mrs. Beckett, Winnipeg VIII.

We understand that Colonel and Mrs. McMillan, Canada East's new Chief Secretary, will be off at Winnipeg for a few days; also, the Colonel's brother, Ensign McMillan of Minneapolis and Brother Alec, McMillan of Montreal, will meet them on arrival at Manitoba's Capital.

The Winnipeg I. Annual Picnic took place on Thursday, July 27th, and was held at Winnipeg Beach.

### CANADA EAST

The Commissioner presided at the Officers' farewell gathering to Col. and Mrs. Gaskin on Friday, July 28th, which took the form of a picnic at Scarborough Bluffs Park.

Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin said a final farewell to Canadian comrades on Saturday, July 29th, when they were en route for New York, and thence to England.

Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs visited Burwell Prison Farm last Sunday, and report in good time, with one soul forward.

Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave conducted special meetings at the Mermaid, St. Sunday, July 23rd.

Brigadier and Mrs. Adly, who spent last week-end at Oshawa, report that Ensign Eastwell is doing excellent service at the Corps, and the trimmings of his hair are good. Two good conversions were reported.

The Young People's Secretary informs us that one hundred Life-Saving Society members met at Jack's Point on Monday next.

Major Arnold, an old Canadian comrade, called at Headquarters on Monday, July 24th, to see the staff and renew acquaintances. The Major, with his wife, are furloughing at the home of Mrs. Arnold's mother.

Staff-Captain Byers, Chancellor of the Halifax Division, is spending a few days in Toronto, during which time he will undergo a slight operation. Pray for the Staff-Captain.

Adjutant Hyde, another American, is spending a few days in the Canadian Field, visiting Headquarters recently.

Ensign Sparks, who is collecting funds at Welland for a new building for the Corps, is now in the field.

Mrs. Adjutant Hurd, of Halifax II., has had a break-down in health, but is improving as well as can be expected.

Congratulations to Captain Wells of Toronto I. and Captain Graves of Ottawa II., who have done well in the competition for the title of Prisoner of War.

Captain McCaughy, of Burwash Prison Farm, has improved in health and will soon be returning to his work.

Lieutenant Bain, of Fennell Falls, is shortly to undergo an operation for a growth on the leg.

Pro-Lieutenant Rogers, of the Ottawa Children's Home, is now on a tour of inspection, and has been promoted to the rank of Lieutenant.

We would advise readers of "The Young Soldier" to watch the list of names in the "Prayer" which will appear from time to time in this paper, written by Brigadier Bettridge.

# COLONEL & MRS. ABBET GASKIN

## SAY GOOD-BYE TO CANADA COMMISSIONER RICHARDS

### Pays a Fine Tribute to the Late Chief Secretary in the Toronto Temple

THE final public meeting of Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin was held in the historic Toronto Temple; the scene of so many of their glorious victories for God and His Kingdom.

It was a blazing night; 94 in the shade, and many of the male portion of the audience, as well as the Band, studied comfort before appearing, and divested themselves of their coats; but, notwithstanding the excessive atmospheric discomfort, a fine crowd was present to listen to the last words of those who have, for so many years, ministered to the spiritual needs of the Toronto Salvationists.

The Commissioner presided over the meeting. Present was also Commissioner Mapp, who had come to give his benediction to his old colleague, Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler from Hamilton and Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen and Major Southall from Montreal.

The Headquarters Staff was present in full force, and the excellent Dovercourt Band had been selected to supply the music.

After the opening song Commissioner Mapp, in a very tender and appropriate manner, prayed God's blessing on the meeting, and on the outgoing comrade, and then the Male Voice Choir of the Staff Songsters sang a special song.

The Commissioner, in his breezy way, plotted the proceedings in a manner that made the meeting full of vivacity, notwithstanding the depressing heat. Having a large number of speakers on hand, he reduced the trimmings of his remarks, and got to the business of the meeting with characteristic directness.

Colonel Jacobs was the first speaker. He said that he had known the late Chief Secretary, who was present at the first meeting of Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin twenty years ago, stated that Canada received from him the best of his sterling Salvationism, which had been exhibited during their years in the country, made them brave with good words and prayers of all Canadian comrades.

He had always found the Chief Secretary a great worker for the souls of the people, and while the new appointment would have new difficulties, he left the familiar text of Scripture for their encouragement: "Let not your hearts be troubled."

The speakers were in good form: their speeches were excellent; and their heartfelt and striking tributes to the work and work of Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin, were cheered to the echo.

Brigadier Morehen, representing the Divisional Commanders, stated that thirty-one years ago, he met the late Chief Secretary, and then came to the International Training Home; also, twenty years ago, he was one of many who bade him farewell, as Gaskin farewelled, on their appointment to Canada. He spoke much of the Salvation spirit of the Chief Secretary, and at a witness, his willingness to give advice; his years of service in Canada had made him a worthy leader, and his comrade Divisional Commanders wished him God-speed.

"I have had twenty-seven years of acquaintance with Colonel Gaskin," said Lieut.-Colonel Richards, "and one of the few that are left in Canada who welcomed him on his arrival at Toronto Depot twenty years ago. The Colonel in the latter part of his life was a man of God's years that he has spent in

our land, has proved himself to be a capable and a good man. In speaking for the Staff Songsters, of whom the Chief Secretary may be said to be the father, he mentioned that they as a Brigade would miss him, as he had played such a prominent part in their many week-end campaigns, and his excellent blessing to the public, but had been the means of great enlightenment and inspiration to the Songsters themselves.

Lieut.-Colonel Boud had very early recollections of the Chief Secretary, they having been Cadets together. He remembered the late Colonel Souton, one of Canada's old Chiefs. He had gone to the East (India); also Colonel Mapp—he had won a Victoria Cross (South America); Colonel Gaskin was going to Western Europe. But he had observed that Colonel Souton returned to Canada with the insignia of a Commissioner on his collar, to be the leader in the Mighty West; Colonel Mapp had travelled through Asia, and he had seen the East and the Far East—Japan. The Editor had been speculating as to what Adjutant Gaskin would be doing when he came back, and he was taking up where he, in turn, passed through Canada next. The heat of the night drew comparisons from the Commissioner to the late Chief Secretary, who was present at the first meeting of the Alpine region. And paid a tribute to the high-principled Salvationism of Colonel Gaskin.

The Training Home Principal (Brigadier Bell) was loud in his expression of the goodness that has been exhibited towards him by Colonel Gaskin. Said he: "There has been no deviation or variations about his character, and I appreciate it very much." He spoke most highly of Commissioner Olliphant, and ventured to say that the Chief Secretary should be proud to work with such a man.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, who spoke for the women Officers, mentioned that the kindness of Mrs. Gaskin was known to the leaders and breadth of the Dominion, and that her cheerfulness enticed others to do and he, who had been so often interested in the women of The Salvation Army, would be the recipient of many prayers as a result.

Colonel Gaskin was a man of God, and he would make all things about for the devotion and toil that has been put into the Canadian Territory.

In a fine speech, well delivered and full of admirable sentiments, Mrs. Commissioner Richards spoke of the long life of the late Chief Secretary, and she knew by her own experience of the difficulties that were met by the late Chief Secretary, and she knew by her own experience of the difficulties that were met by the late Chief Secretary, and she knew by her own experience of the difficulties that were met by the late Chief Secretary.

He then called upon the Colonel to address the audience. They received him with a shout of cheer and continued applause. The Colonel gave a characteristic address, which was listened to with intense interest and opened with the statement that he, with Mrs. Gaskin, had done the best that they could in the best way known to them, and with the glory of God in view.

"We did not," said he, "like the thought of coming to Canada when we received our orders, but we came. And we do not like to leave it, but we are going, as it is the will of God."

He humorously and affectionately referred to Mrs. Gaskin. They had always been a team, and he had a woman's dread of sea-sickness, submarine's torpedoes, and battleships, she said she could not cross the ocean, and she was homesick for her husband.

Prior to his address the Commissioner read representative telegrams received by Colonel Gaskin from Commissioner Souton and Major Barr.

The Commissioner's address, which was very instructive and suitable to the occasion, was based upon two Bible characters: Priscilla and Aquila, to whom the Commissioner likened the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin. And, under the Commissioner's skilful art portrayal, the reverence and admiration of the Commissioner informed us that nearly thirty years ago Colonel Gaskin had been his assistant, and referred in a humorous manner to the wonderful skill of the Colonel on the cornet, and then proceeded to pay a tribute to Colonel Gaskin's loyalty, hard work, and fine service.

He should have been very gratifying to our outgoing comrades. He said that he had been glad to have him as his assistant, and that in a letter to the Chief of the Staff, he had said that when he himself leaves Canada, he would be glad to have him again as a Chief Secretary, and that it would greatly rejoice him, in course of time, they could clasp hands again, and in the same position in the same capacity as they stood that night.

The Commissioner said that he felt that the late Chief Secretary had demonstrated his great confidence in the Colonel by placing their farewell comrade into a similar position to that which he had occupied in Canada. His position, with increased responsibilities, must be regarded as a mark of trust.

He referred to the difficulties the Colonel would experience in going to a new land, but assured him the linguistic difficulty would not nearly be so formidable when close up, as when viewed from a distance, but that an interpreter would come to him as a blessing. He had every confidence in the Chief Secretary, and in a short time, he would be able to converse in the Swiss language. And that he goes from Canada with the love and confidence of his leaders and all who had been associated with him.

He then called upon the Colonel to address the audience. They received him with a shout of cheer and continued applause. The Colonel gave a characteristic address, which was listened to with intense interest and opened with the statement that he, with Mrs. Gaskin, had done the best that they could in the best way known to them, and with the glory of God in view.

"We did not," said he, "like the thought of coming to Canada when we received our orders, but we came. And we do not like to leave it, but we are going, as it is the will of God."

He humorously and affectionately referred to Mrs. Gaskin. They had always been a team, and he had a woman's dread of sea-sickness, submarine's torpedoes, and battleships, she said she could not cross the ocean, and she was homesick for her husband.

Prior to his address the Commissioner read representative telegrams received by Colonel Gaskin from Commissioner Souton and Major Barr.

The Commissioner's address, which was very instructive and suitable to the occasion, was based upon two Bible characters: Priscilla and Aquila, to whom the Commissioner likened the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin. And, under the Commissioner's skilful art portrayal, the reverence and admiration of the Commissioner informed us that nearly thirty years ago Colonel Gaskin had been his assistant, and referred in a humorous manner to the wonderful skill of the Colonel on the cornet, and then proceeded to pay a tribute to Colonel Gaskin's loyalty, hard work, and fine service.

He should have been very gratifying to our outgoing comrades. He said that he had been glad to have him as his assistant, and that in a letter to the Chief of the Staff, he had said that when he himself leaves Canada, he would be glad to have him again as a Chief Secretary, and that it would greatly rejoice him, in course of time, they could clasp hands again, and in the same position in the same capacity as they stood that night.

The Commissioner said that he felt that the late Chief Secretary had demonstrated his great confidence in the Colonel by placing their farewell comrade into a similar position to that which he had occupied in Canada. His position, with increased responsibilities, must be regarded as a mark of trust.

He referred to the difficulties the Colonel would experience in going to a new land, but assured him the linguistic difficulty would not nearly be so formidable when close up, as when viewed from a distance, but that an interpreter would come to him as a blessing. He had every confidence in the Chief Secretary, and in a short time, he would be able to converse in the Swiss language. And that he goes from Canada with the love and confidence of his leaders and all who had been associated with him.

He then called upon the Colonel to address the audience. They received him with a shout of cheer and continued applause. The Colonel gave a characteristic address, which was listened to with intense interest and opened with the statement that he, with Mrs. Gaskin, had done the best that they could in the best way known to them, and with the glory of God in view.

"We did not," said he, "like the thought of coming to Canada when we received our orders, but we came. And we do not like to leave it, but we are going, as it is the will of God."

He humorously and affectionately referred to Mrs. Gaskin. They had always been a team, and he had a woman's dread of sea-sickness, submarine's torpedoes, and battleships, she said she could not cross the ocean, and she was homesick for her husband.

not leave Canada, her friends, and her daughter, he knew that she would be the last man to let a child who said, "I go not," and went.

He spoke most highly of the Commissioner as a leader, of his compassion for the suffering of the Young People, and his business capacity. The Commissioner was quick at decision, and could see things from the other side of the self, while he (the Chief Secretary) was slower in mental processes, but he had tried to be accurate and decisive.

Very touchingly did he refer to the association with Colonel Jacobs and of the clever and highly-respected members of the Headquarters Staff. In speaking of the Department Heads, he advised all present to respect them, as there are not to be found any better men in the whole of Canada. Mention was made of the Godly life and efficient service rendered by Adjutant Maizey and Mrs. Ensign Watkinson, who have been his assistants for a number of years, also Staff-Captain Gaston, who laboured so faithfully with him in the Field Department. He thanked the Bandmen for their devotion to him.

The Commissioner believed that his work had been blessed by God, and had brought an increase. He was encouraged by so many promises of prayer, and he felt that he was himself, and he hoped that his future service in Switzerland and Italy would bring relief to Canada, which is dear to his heart.

The Commissioner then announced that Mrs. Gaskin would speak. She, too, received an ovation, and said:

"I appreciate the opportunity of speaking to-night, as I desire to thank all comrades for their kind words. I have been very distinctly told she express that her all was on the altar when coming to Canada twenty years ago; and it is still on the altar of service to God and humanity. God's grace had ever been sufficient for her, and the knowledge she has of Him brings comfort and consolation at this time of her experience. A request was made that comrades would pray for her as she would pray for all those who have become dear through so many years of happy associations.

In a very solemn and touching manner, the Commissioner then commended the farewell comrades to the preserving mercies of our Heavenly Father, and to His grace and love, and he bade them farewell. The entire audience then very impressively sang, "God will take care of you, and the eternal pulse of God." Mrs. Gaskin from Canada, after twenty years, had concluded.

In a very solemn and touching manner, the Commissioner then commended the farewell comrades to the preserving mercies of our Heavenly Father, and to His grace and love, and he bade them farewell. The entire audience then very impressively sang, "God will take care of you, and the eternal pulse of God." Mrs. Gaskin from Canada, after twenty years, had concluded.

In a very solemn and touching manner, the Commissioner then commended the farewell comrades to the preserving mercies of our Heavenly Father, and to His grace and love, and he bade them farewell. The entire audience then very impressively sang, "God will take care of you, and the eternal pulse of God." Mrs. Gaskin from Canada, after twenty years, had concluded.

In a very solemn and touching manner, the Commissioner then commended the farewell comrades to the preserving mercies of our Heavenly Father, and to His grace and love, and he bade them farewell. The entire audience then very impressively sang, "God will take care of you, and the eternal pulse of God." Mrs. Gaskin from Canada, after twenty years, had concluded.

In a very solemn and touching manner, the Commissioner then commended the farewell comrades to the preserving mercies of our Heavenly Father, and to His grace and love, and he bade them farewell. The entire audience then very impressively sang, "God will take care of you, and the eternal pulse of God." Mrs. Gaskin from Canada, after twenty years, had concluded.

In a very solemn and touching manner, the Commissioner then commended the farewell comrades to the preserving mercies of our Heavenly Father, and to His grace and love, and he bade them farewell. The entire audience then very impressively sang, "God will take care of you, and the eternal pulse of God." Mrs. Gaskin from Canada, after twenty years, had concluded.

In a very solemn and touching manner, the Commissioner then commended the farewell comrades to the preserving mercies of our Heavenly Father, and to His grace and love, and he bade them farewell. The entire audience then very impressively sang, "God will take care of you, and the eternal pulse of God." Mrs. Gaskin from Canada, after twenty years, had concluded.

In a very solemn and touching manner, the Commissioner then commended the farewell comrades to the preserving mercies of our Heavenly Father, and to His grace and love, and he bade them farewell. The entire audience then very impressively sang, "God will take care of you, and the eternal pulse of God." Mrs. Gaskin from Canada, after twenty years, had concluded.

In a very solemn and touching manner, the Commissioner then commended the farewell comrades to the preserving mercies of our Heavenly Father, and to His grace and love, and he bade them farewell. The entire audience then very impressively sang, "God will take care of you, and the eternal pulse of God." Mrs. Gaskin from Canada, after twenty years, had concluded.

In a very solemn and touching manner, the Commissioner then commended the farewell comrades to the preserving mercies of our Heavenly Father, and to His grace and love, and he bade them farewell. The entire audience then very impressively sang, "God will take care of you, and the eternal pulse of God." Mrs. Gaskin from Canada, after twenty years, had concluded.

In a very solemn and touching manner, the Commissioner then commended the farewell comrades to the preserving mercies of our Heavenly Father, and to His grace and love, and he bade them farewell. The entire audience then very impressively sang, "God will take care of you, and the eternal pulse of God." Mrs. Gaskin from Canada, after twenty years, had concluded.

In a very solemn and touching manner, the Commissioner then commended the farewell comrades to the preserving mercies of our Heavenly Father, and to His grace and love, and he bade them farewell. The entire audience then very impressively sang, "God will take care of you, and the eternal pulse of God." Mrs. Gaskin from Canada, after twenty years, had concluded.

# HOW FIGHTING IN HOT WEATHER Many Surrender and New Ground is Taken— Trophies Secured; God is With Us; Hallelujah!

## CHANCELLOR LEADS

On Enjoyable Week-end Meetings

On Saturday and Sunday, July 15th-16th, at Forest, we had our Chancellor, Staff-Captain White, and Lieutenant Webber, the Divisional Helper, with us. We had an open-air service lasting one hour and a half on Saturday night; the crowds earnestly listening to the words of truth spoken by the comrades.

During the weather was very depressing, but the services were enjoyable, and the presence of God was felt. Lieutenant Webber gave a forceful address on "Whoso breaketh an hedge a serpent shall bite him."

Our comrades were home from Camp Borden, and assisted in the work, also the Lieutenants, and added one more. Lieutenant Haynes' solos were much enjoyed—"Sunshine on the Hills" was rendered very beautifully by her in the night service. It was a profitable week-end, and the income was good. Captain J. Murray and Lieutenant E. Haynes are leading us on to victory.

## OWES CHANGE

To Salvation Army—Good Meetings

Last Sunday at Darlington Captain Bellamy and Lieutenant Hickling conducted Blood-and-Fire meetings all day. In the afternoon, our soul boldly came out to the Mercy Seat and found Christ. A comrade of this Corps, who, by faith, has acquired a house and land, spoke strongly that he owes his change of circumstances to the Army that he has named his house "Booth Cottage" in affectionate memory of the illustrious Founder of The Salvation Army, Glory!

Both seniors and Juniors are making good progress. None of us are pessimistic—John T. Wimble.

## BOYS SURRENDERS

Boys' Band in Formation

We are still in for victory at Edmonton H.I. On Sunday morning, July 16th, one soul came out for consecration. The evening meeting was taken by Envoys Stacey, and came very near. We finished by having four souls for Salvation, for which we give God all the glory. Our Sunday School is going along fine, and we now have five new members. Also a Boys' Band has been started; Lieutenant Mundy is teaching them.

## HONOUR ROLL UNVEILED

By Resident Ministers—Officers Say Farewell

An Honour Roll was unveiled at Lethbridge on July 5th, by Rev. G. H. Cobbleddick, when a large crowd was present. The names of those appearing on the roll are all Bandsmen of the Corps. Ensign and Mrs. Richardson also said a final farewell after a successful and happy stay of fifteen months. They are appointed to Portage la Prairie.

## A USEFUL STAY

Advancement Made—Soldiers Are Inspired.

After a brief stay of about ten months, we have had to say goodbye to our dear Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall, who, through ill-health, have been compelled to go on furlough. We are sorry to lose them. They were hard-working Officers, and did not spare themselves in the least to bless and help their people.

During their stay the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards have been organized. The Scouts number eighteen and the Guards twenty-six. A good number of the Scouts have been able to procure uniforms, but all the Guards are in uniform, and best of all, it is paid for.

The Self-Denial Effort last year (1915) which was counted a grand success (and so it was), totalled \$5242.65 this year, through the blessing of God, we have been able to raise over \$23,077, for the Harvest Festival we did just \$1100 above the previous year. For which we are grateful to God. Then, too, in spite of hard times, during the past winter, we were able to pay our dues, and at the end of the year, the Corps was left clear of debt.

A great spiritual blessing has come to the Corps as a result of the revival meetings of last winter. These will not soon be forgotten by many comrades and friends, who have been awakened and blessed as a result of the same. A number have been saved, and made into soldiers, and backsliders have been reclaimed during their stay.

We trust that Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall will be benefited in every way by their furlough, and will be spared for many years to come to preach Christ and His power of love and keep from all sin. Our prayers go with them, and we wish for them God's richest blessing in whatever corner of the Vineyard He may be pleased to place them.

In the meantime, we are determined to stand by the incoming Officers. Our officers are well attended, the battle to the gates—Anon.

## OFFICERS TAKING

Good Hold of Their Opportunities

God is blessing us in Berlin. Crowds are increasing, and our open-air services are well attended. We have great opportunities in the open-air, and it does encourage us to see the way our Officers are taking hold of the open-air work, and God is going to bless their efforts.

On July 9th, we were favoured with a visit from Captain Simco. God's spirit was with him, and we were greatly blessed. Our Sunday School is growing—thirty-five in attendance, and we are hoping and praying for big things in the future. We are very glad to have God bless our Officers, Captain Mercer and Lieutenant Morris, who are working so hard in the up-building of Berlin.

## RINGS AND BRACELETS

Left at Penitent Form by Seekers

Captain E. Parsons and Lieutenant H. Smith are the Officers in charge at Humboldt. The week ending Sunday, July 16th, was very successful indeed. On Tuesday a picnic was held at Stony Lake—three miles south of the town. A good crowd gathered, and every one had a very good time.

After a Holiness meeting on Friday, the comrades were filled with fire and love for souls, and Saturday night the town was hounded by open-air meetings: crowds stood to listen to the singing and speaking, while some passed the remark that The Army is doing good work in Humboldt.

Sunday morning a nice crowd of children attend the Sunday School, and the work with the children is growing each week. A Scout Troop is being formed, and the boys are very much interested.

A bright meeting was entered into on Sunday night, and after a soul-stirring address by Lieutenant Smith, three souls sought and found Salvation. These were a great victory for rings and bracelets were removed while at the Penitent Form, and the comrades got well saved. The meeting ended with a wind-up every one rejoicing—S.

## GOD'S PRESENCE NEAR

Eight Souls Out to Seek Salvation

St. Stephen is progressing under the leadership of Captain Robinson and Lieutenant Wilson. The week ending July 9th, we had a visit from Major Farr, of St. John. God came very near and blessed us, especially in the Holiness meeting. On Sunday afternoon the Major conducted an open-air in front of the home of an old comrade who is unable to attend the meetings.

God was with us on Sunday night, and at the close of the meeting five souls sought Salvation. We feel more like going on since the Lord's visit.

The following Sunday we were wonderfully blessed in the meetings, and three more souls sought pardon on Sunday night. We are still looking forward to better times in the future—Hazel Williams.

## OFFICERS CO-OPERATE

To Roll the Old Chariot Along

We are still experiencing good times at John I. Eight souls have been sought and found Salvation in the last two weeks, and some of them are taking a brave stand, both in the open-air and inside meetings. The visit of our Captain Mack was greatly appreciated and enjoyed by the people of St. John, and she, in company with the Life-Saving Guards here.

A Musical Meeting and Ice Cream Social on Thursday resulted in a very substantial income to help the Corps' fund. We appreciated very much the help of Captain Bolton from No. 11, and Captain Lewis from the Industrial Home, at this service—G.

## PRAYER MEETING

On Railroad Station for Penitent

Every Thursday night a multitude of St. Catharines comrades go to Thorold, a town about four miles away, and conduct an open-air service. Very great interest is taken in them by the large crowd of men who stand and drink in the words of truth that are there proclaimed in simplicity and song.

On Thursday ten of our comrades were over, and they did the open-air service, being a man who was evidently struggling with a deep conviction, one of our comrades were in fact, and rendered excellent selections.

Again at night a large number filled the tent, and Mrs. Miller gave a powerful and powerful address on the death of Lazarus. A rousing prayer meeting followed. Many hands were raised for prayer, and a very happy day closed with a united consecration.

The tent is proving a great advantage, and the comrades are welcome. Ensign and Mrs. Buntun are leading on, and success is attending their efforts.

Brother Harrison forewarned for the Field as Cadet-Lieutenant from Dovercourt recently, and is appointed to Orangeville. He has been a faithful Soldier, and his loss will be felt keenly.

Handman Thornton of the Band forewarned last Sunday as he soon leaves for overseas. Our prayers go with him. This comrade makes one hundred and fifty that has enlisted from the Corps.

## TENT MEETINGS

A Huge Success—Large Crowds in Attendance

Brigadier and Mrs. Miller conducted the open-air services of the way. Two rousing open-air meetings were held, and although only four comrades assisted the Ensign, they stood their ground and fought the battle through. Crowds listened attentively, enjoying the playing and singing of Ensign Carter, also many joining in the singing.

Sunday morning the Holiness meeting was well attended. In the afternoon, in spite of the heat, two more attacks were made in the open-air, and we came off victorious.

At night the climax was reached, when hundreds lined the streets to listen to the Salvationists. At the close of the open-air service, Ensign asked the boys of the 232nd Battalion if they would take orders from him, and with one voice and all of one accord, they answered: "We will!" Ensign Carter then gave the command to fall-in, and about a half past nine the boys, four deep, marched to the tent, Red, and Blue. Arriving at the Hall, the order was given to file into the Hall, and the service quickly done.

The Hall was packed, and many were unable to get in. An interesting meeting was held, and we believe much good will be the outcome of the week-end's fighting.

A special offering was taken during the night service to help toward the expense of rebuilding the Army building at Camp Hughes, which amounted to seven dollars. God was with us all day—Batty.

## 150 SOLDIERS

March with Comrades to the Hall

Arriving in North Battleford from Winnipeg 8 p.m.; Saturday night, Ensign Carter started right away. Two rousing open-air meetings were held, and although only four comrades assisted the Ensign, they stood their ground and fought the battle through. Crowds listened attentively, enjoying the playing and singing of Ensign Carter, also many joining in the singing.

Sunday morning the Holiness meeting was well attended. In the afternoon, in spite of the heat, two more attacks were made in the open-air, and we came off victorious.

At night the climax was reached, when hundreds lined the streets to listen to the Salvationists. At the close of the open-air service, Ensign asked the boys of the 232nd Battalion if they would take orders from him, and with one voice and all of one accord, they answered: "We will!" Ensign Carter then gave the command to fall-in, and about a half past nine the boys, four deep, marched to the tent, Red, and Blue. Arriving at the Hall, the order was given to file into the Hall, and the service quickly done.

The Hall was packed, and many were unable to get in. An interesting meeting was held, and we believe much good will be the outcome of the week-end's fighting.

A special offering was taken during the night service to help toward the expense of rebuilding the Army building at Camp Hughes, which amounted to seven dollars. God was with us all day—Batty.

## SPECIAL MEETINGS

Conducted by Envoy Christopher

On July 16th at Edmonton H.I. Envoy Christopher was with us, and we had a real blessed time. Attendances at all the meetings were between 100 and 150. The Sabbath School in the city, several of the comrades from Red Deer Corps were with us, and helped us greatly with singing and love.

Sunday afternoon is given up fully to open-air meetings during the summer months as we find it difficult to get the people into the Hall. On Sunday afternoon we had a good attendance in the ring, and all the comrades testified to much of God's power in their lives.

We are in for a revival at our Corps, and believe our many prayers for sinners and backsliders will soon be answered. Finances are picking up, and the whole faith is high for soul-stirring times—in.

## GOOD FIGHTING SPIRIT

Soldiers Stand Together for God

The war is going ahead at Parliament Street. Our Soldiers turn out in all kinds of weather and fight shoulder to shoulder, and are ready to retreat every time.

Within the last three weeks we have had the joy of seeing fifteen souls for a new life. We have sought the blessing of Holiness and consecrated their lives for service. During the warm weather we have discontinued our open-air meetings, and hold open-air services in the Hall.

Last Sunday afternoon, we were outside the Allan Gardens. A large crowd of interested listeners stood about, and we were very glad to have God used our simple words of testimony.

## CARPENTER'S SHOP

Made Into Army Sunday School

At the present time we have no Corps in St. Vital (Winnipeg), but Brother Taylor, a Salvation Army Soldier who lives there, and who is interested in the Young People, at that locality, decided to turn his carpenter shop into a Sunday School building, with the assistance of a kind neighbour, they have now got a suitable place.

The Scandinavian Corps has had a Sunday School there for some time, but the work has advanced to such an extent that two weeks ago an English Sunday School was opened. Young People's Sergeant-major Paul has charge, and prospects look bright for a good work being done there among the children. Brother Taylor has also installed a fine library in the Sunday School for the benefit of the children.

On Wednesday evening, July 19th, a very enjoyable service was given with the children of both the Scandinavian and English Sunday Schools. Mrs. Brigadier Taylor was with us for the evening. Miss Victoria McPherson and the Officers from the Scandinavian Corps—Captains Holmgren and Sampson. A short meeting was held with the children, after which ice cream and cake were served to about fifty-two boys and girls. We say God shall bless the Young People's work in St. Vital.

## ENSIGN CARTER AT REGINA

The meetings held at Regina, Sask., on Sunday, July 9th, were conducted by Ensign Carter, and many blessings were bestowed on the same. At the Holiness meeting Adjutant Hoddinott conducted the dedication of the daughter of Sergeant-major and Mrs. Carter.

The Ensign spoke very earnestly indeed, on "Spiritual Health." As a result of this meeting we had the joy of seeing twelve new recruits to the Penitent Form and seek Salvation. This comrade had a very dim idea of God's love.

A real lively testimony meeting was held in the afternoon. Envoy Peacock and Brother Shafer conducted a most interesting service. North-West Mounted Police Barracks, and they reported a real, soul-searching time.

The Sunday night open-air was well attended, as was the Salvation meeting. One soul knelt at the Penitent Form seeking more knowledge of God's love. The service was very trying, but the comrades rallied round splendidly. The Band is deserving of much credit for the way it turned up, and took its service, despite the heat—A. H. Smith.

## PRAYERS ANSWERED

Many Interesting Conversions Are Recorded

God is blessing the work in Saskatoon and a great deal of soul work is being saved souls. Thursday night a man for whom we had been praying and who for years has tried to live a Christian life, but was unable to do so, has been overcome by a besetting sin, came to the Penitent Form, and got the victory.

On Saturday night a woman who had once served God came out, and with tears, cried unto God to restore again to her the joys of Holiness. Thursday night, at the Home of the Holy Spirit, a great height close to my house, on Wednesday evening the bombardment recommenced; a house situated in the numbers was hit, and received a shell, falling upon its roof, completely demolished it. The house was the same height, this time just opposite my house, there were two persons injured. But all this does not prevent us having our afternoon gatherings with the children.

## UNITED FOR SERVICE

Adjutant-Benson and Captain Lloyd Joined in Matrimony

At Midland, on Monday evening, July 10th, The Salvation Army Citadel was the scene of a very happy ceremony when Adjutant Benson and Captain Lloyd were united in marriage by Lieut.-Colonel Chandler of Hamilton. Little Jessie Benson acted as flower girl.

The service itself was very impressive, and the responses given clearly and distinctly. Before the ceremony the bride and groom were addressed by Ducker both spoke very highly of the bride, and of her devotion to God, while Lieutenant Harris spoke in like manner for the groom. Telegrams of congratulation and good wishes from a number of friends of the happy couple were read by the Colonel.

After the ceremony Captain and Mrs. Lloyd both spoke very feelingly of their united consecration to the service. A very splendid banquet was partaken of in the Orange Hall. The floral decorations were very beautiful, and the making a beautiful display, and the tables in the Orange Hall quite suited to an important occasion. The untiring work of the officers and comrades will speak to our Officers' hearts, as words could never.

After a short furlough, we look forward to welcoming back Captain and Mrs. Lloyd, and unitedly we are expecting great times of victory in our Corps—H. I. Vancouver.

## DIVISIONAL COMMANDER

Gives a Profitable Lecture—Three Out to Penitent Form

Brigadier and Mrs. Adley visited Oshawa on July 23rd-24th. Saturday night a large crowd gathered around the open-air service. The Divisional Commander gave a soul-stirring time, and at 3 p.m. the Divisional Commander gave his lecture on "The Power of the Holy Spirit." It was very interesting.

At the close of Sunday night's meeting three souls came back to the Penitent Form, and one of them suffered through encephalitis; right Bandmen have gone. Ensign Eastwell and Lieutenant Payton are leading us on.

## A GOOD CAPTURE

A good week-end was held at Paris on July 22nd-23rd, with Mrs. Captain Hornick leading on. At the close of Sunday night's meeting fifteen souls sought Salvation.

Brother Sparks is working up a small band to assist in the Corps.

## UNDER FIRE IN RHEIMS

Writing from Rheims, where she still stands at her post. Adjutant Carl says—

"The bombardment has been worse than the others on account of the bombardment; nothing has missed here, so we have to tell of ruins, of times. The damage done is not so great as a great height close to my house. On Wednesday evening the bombardment recommenced; a house situated in the numbers was hit, and received a shell, falling upon its roof, completely demolished it. The house was the same height, this time just opposite my house, there were two persons injured. But all this does not prevent us having our afternoon gatherings with the children."



## "Speed, More Speed!"

THE SALVATION ARMY RISES TO THE NATIONAL EMERGENCY, HOUSING AND FEEDING THE WORKERS—CHURCH, DAY SCHOOL AND WORKHOUSE OCCUPIED FOR THIS PURPOSE

On the outskirts of a certain city situated near the heart of England there is being erected, with all that purposeful speed which begets smooth-running organization, a huge munition works. It steadily spreads itself over the smiling landscape. It is a thing alive; almost one may say it grows; certainly from day to day its development is apparent.

When this great undertaking was passing through its first phases—the digging of foundations and such like preliminaries—trouble, with a capital T, loomed up on the horizon and quickly dominated the situation.

"Speed, more speed," cried the authorities, and the contractors were at their wits' end, for they had scant hope of making normal progress, to say nothing of speed.

"No lodgings for the men!" came the report of the gaugers; "they won't stop!"

In this hour of emergency rose one in the gloomy country—one who knew—and he said: "This is a job for The Salvation Army." This statement was immediately adopted by the firm, which had had experience of The Army's activities in similar circumstances, formerly, and Colonel Laurie, who was in charge with at the Whitechapel Headquarters of the City Colony.

Arrived in the city, the Colonel found the place check-a-block with people; always densely packed, it was now endeavouring to digest an influx of war workers to the accompaniment of many unpleasantnesses of dyspepsia. In their distress, the famous contractors had pitched a number of bell tents on the site in order to provide sleeping accommodation for some of their men. But the weather conditions were so atrocious that scant prospect of success attended the venture. One of the first men with whom the Colonel spoke, a foreman on the works, declared that he had visited fifty houses seeking lodgings the previous night, but without securing where to lay his head.

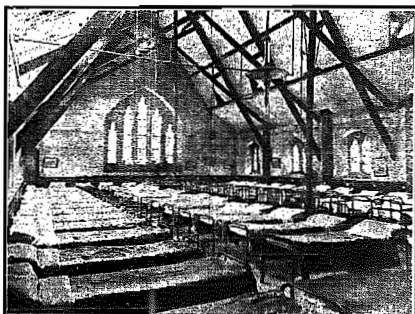
Quick to see a way out the City Colony Governor proposed the erection of temporary barracks on the pattern of those in use at the Huddersfield Colony, and the firm gladly jumped at the suggestion. But dormitories were not to be erected in two weeks to erect; how about immediate necessities?

Before leaving the city the Colonel hustled round seeking to make arrangements for the men to be accommodated. First he looked at several munition sheds already roofed-in—the machinery was not yet to hand. Why not utilize these sheds? He had but to suggest it, and the buildings were thrown open. He also secured the use of one room in a school which was vacated by men employed by the munition firm.

On returning to London the Colonel saw a supply of beds, etc., packed in readiness, and then, when everything was speeding up, came trouble. "The railways are held up," said the Government transport statement. So the Colonel had to get busy again, but in the end he obtained preferential treatment for the men, which arrived at their destination the following day, and the housing of the workers proceeded

Then an interesting development occurred. So happy was the objection set up by The Salvation Army of seeing of caring for the men who slept in that one room of the day school, which had been handed over to the Colonel, and so unsatisfactory did their own previous efforts appear by comparison, that the munition firm appealed to the City Colony Governor to take over the whole building, and now, save for one room, in which a service is occasionally conducted by the original occupiers of this Church of England day school is utilized by The Salvation Army for national purposes; and, from time to time, the building is occupied amongst the men by Captain Pannett, the Officer in charge.

The feeding arrangements, save for the provision of very light refreshment, are made by the firm.



One of the Roomy Dormitories which The Army has furnished for War Workers in the Midland City

freshments, which may be obtained at the school, were set up on the actual works, where the contractors erected two large canteens and a store shed. Here Major J. C. Smith of Birmingham, who has aided the oversight Salvation Army operations at this centre in his already manifold duties, installed a capable staff of men, and the catering of substantial men's meals became an established fact.

Nor was this all. As has been described again and again on contracts of this kind, the comfort and well-being of the men engaged make all the difference between a pleasant and a disagreeable experience. By means of the rapid progress of the underwriting, and the death of hands with consequently costly delay. To facilitate the completion of these necessary structures, the local Board of Guardians arranged for the transfer of the workhouse inmates to the Poor Law Institution at Huddersfield. By means of this their range of buildings at the disposal of The Salvation Army for the housing of workers on the munition works, and the necessary facilities thus afforded, at the school and the workhouse, the temporary arrangements became permanent, and the Colonel Laurie's scheme for the building of dormitory huts was rendered unnecessary.

From room to room we were

Pannett, the latter reporting the events of the week-end just past; and by this time we had left the realm of gas stove and teapots to find ourselves gazing over marshalled lines of beds, beds, everywhere, beds.

Says the City Inspector: "This is the cleanest kept place in the city"; and so it ought to be, for even the women who scrub it so thoroughly make take such care in making the beds, see in their homely task the rendering of service to the State; while The Army Officers who direct the whole undertaking, the care of these men for the sake of The Son of Man.

As quickly as possible we set off again, and eventually found our selves on the outskirts of the city, and passing the neat bungalow dormitories and other modern arrangements adopted by the firm for housing the munitioners they had imported into the district.

At the great arched entrance a guard was set, and we had to secure a pass to the munition works. Everywhere was the buzz of whirling wheels, the clack of pulley belts, the clatter of metal on metal,

## PROMOTED TO GLORY

Sister Kirby, Saltsprington

Last Sunday afternoon we had the sorrowful task of laying to rest the remains of Sister Kirby. At three o'clock the funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Hamilton, assisted by Adjutant Johnston, Surgeon Canning, by special request, and a favourite song of the deceased—"Casting All My Care Upon Him." At the conclusion of the meeting, comrades and friends and relatives filed past the casket and took a look on the form of our beloved comrade. Here face told of the pain and agony she had undergone during the last hours on earth. A crowd of comrades and friends followed to the cemetery, the band playing the Dead March in Saul.

At the graveside a short, impressive service was led by Adjutant Hamilton. We knelt for the guard around the open grave as Adjutant Johnston concluded with prayer.

## "NOTHIN' TO YOU"

An Irish soldier here wound tells a delightful little story of human sympathy. At St. Pancras station, while waiting for a northbound train, there came to him one of those little merchants who vend cigarettes and chocolate and such like trifles.

The soldier did not want any of these things, but he had a sheet of strong brown paper, because a parcel he carried wrapped in a newspaper showed greasy signs of leakage.

"Do you think you could get me a sheet of brown paper?" asked the warrior.

"Right away," said the little Cockney, and he was off like a flash, reappearing presently with the desired paper as well as an ample supply of string. He took the parcel from the soldier and wrapped it up as carefully as a draper might do, and this made to go.

"How much?" asked the soldier.

"Nothin' to you," said the boy, but I wouldn't be so mean as to take anything from a soldier who's fighting 'our battles for us over there."

## WHAT WE EXPECT OF OTHERS

What we expect of others should never exceed what we are prepared to render to them. The advice Gordon gave is worthy of consideration. The occasion was the first day of a strike which was opened on Saturday, when the sandblasts forming one of the embankments caught fire, a corporal and a private. The engine was told off to repair the damage. The corporal ordered his companion to mount the embankment undertaking himself to hand up the first bag of sand to him.

The firing was heavy at the first, and the sapper deemed it wise to rearrange, suggesting that the men should be ordered to stand back and that he would do the handing up business. There was a bit of a wrangle over it.

General Gordon, hearing the dispute, went through the line, and pointed the pile of bags himself, and while a storm of bullets swept around him coolly performed the task. Then, upon he quietly descended, and, looking sternly at the corporal, said: "Never order a man to do a thing

## WIRELESS HEROES

OME vivid little stories of war heroism by wireless operators were told by Mr. J. R. Godfrey Isaacs at the meeting of the Marconi Company recently. Three thousand of these young men were almost continuously upon the seas, he said, and in no single instance had one been found wanting in a moment of peril.

One of them, J. E. Rea, operator on the "Anglo-California," had received a gold watch from the Admiralty for remaining at his post when the ship was heavily shelled by a submarine.

Another case was that of two operators, Westley and Ingle, who, notwithstanding that officers from the "Endon" carried off apparatus and threw the aerial overhead, re-constructed it, and were soon in communication with a coast station, which secured the safety of the ship.

The senior operator of the "Armed," J. S. Swift, remained at his post until the wireless cabin and gear were destroyed by shell fire.

When the "Kent" was torpedoed, not a life would have been saved but for the gallantry and devotion of the operator, Froughton, who remained to the last in his cabin, and was never seen again.

## BURNED BY COLD

THOSE who have ever applied a moistened finger to a bit of frosty metal in winter will remember the painful experience thereby gained. Cold, as well as heat, can blister the skin.

During certain experiments in the production of extremely low temperatures an eminent scientist burned himself with cold several times. The effects were so remarkable that he deemed them worthy description to a body of scientific men.

It appears that there are two kinds or degrees of "cold burns." The first is called "frostbite" (the "Boys' World"). In the case of the less severe burns the skin at first turns red, but becomes blue the next day. The inflamed spot swells, and a period varying from a month to six weeks elapses before the wound heals.

When the contact with the cold substance is longer and more complete, a burn of the second degree is produced. A malignant and stubborn wound is formed and the process of healing is very slow.

A drop of liquid air falling on the hand produced a "cold burn" which did not completely heal in six months, while a severe cold burn, accidentally inflicted on the hand and nearly at the same time, was healed in ten or twelve days.

## WOMEN IN SHELL WORK

THE announcement that the Imperial Munitions Board has ordered from the British Government for the purchase of fifty-five million dollars' worth of heavy shells for delivery early in 1917 brings the fact that British orders in Canada for high explosive up to over half a billion dollars.

So far Canada has delivered a total of two hundred million dollars' worth of shells, and the British are averaging nearly one million dollars' worth per day by some four to five million dollars.

The chief difficulty now experienced is the lack of skilled workmen. Thousands of men who might have been available for munition work



Through Clouds of Poison Gas

Wearing his smoke-helmet the British soldier presents a strange, impersonal appearance; the German apparatus contains a round chemical filter much larger than the British nozzle. On both sides shells are hurled at the advancing foe.

have been sent to the front. New workers are being trained, but shell contractors report great difficulty in procuring them fast enough. As one means of meeting the situation the Government is urging the recruitment of women to work in munition factories. They are easily trained to handle machines and have proved competent and also reliable workers.

## TO STOP AUTO-STEALING

ANew device intended for the safety of people who leave their automobiles standing on the street or in a public parking place for long periods has been invented.

This is merely a switch, which when the plug is removed, grounds the magneto and prevents the engine from being started. When the plug is pushed in as far as it will go, no other type of plug could possibly be used to start the car. A ring on the plug can be attached to one's keyring, so that it will not be lost or misplaced.

## LITTLE MAN WOULD ENLIST

WHEN a man weighs but fifteen pounds, stands only twenty-four inches high, is twenty-one years of age, and gets a salary of three hundred and fifty dollars weekly, it would seem that he had attained his greatest ambition. In Prince Denison, of Kennedy's circus, does not exceed the weight or stature given.

He is bright and intelligent, but he is full of grief, and that is his inability to fight for France. His only land, a brother has been killed.

## MOST SOUTHERN CITY

PUNTA ARENAS (Sandy Point), the little Chilean city on the straits of Magellan, may be fairly designated (says the "American Review of Reviews") as the southernmost city of the world.

The only permanent town that is nearer to the South Pole is the little penal settlement of Ushuaia, maintained by Argentina as a colony for her more desperate criminals. This settlement is located on Beagle Channel and numbers about four hundred inhabitants, prisoners included.

Punta Arenas, on the other hand, is really a city of 13,000 population, and according to Edward Albee of the Pan-American Union, it is as lively and "thriving" as any place of that size in the world. The health and progress of the city are largely accounted for by the sheep industry. The cold climate of Tierra del Fuego and the Straits region is well adapted to sheep-raising. To provide them from the cold, nature provides the sheep with unusually thick and heavy coats of wool, which command good prices in the European markets. The special qualities of this wool are that it washes very white, and will take the most delicate dyes exceptionally well. Punta Arenas exports over twenty million pounds of wool annually, and has become one of the great wool-exporting ports of the world.

## GRAPHITE MINING

ONE of the many industries which has felt the stimulation of war conditions in the United States, has been led by the Geological Survey in its stock-taking of mineral developments, is graphite mining. While graphite is not used itself as a war material, it is war material, of great importance in the manufacture of munitions and devices of war, since the melting of metals and the use of graphite is almost exclusively in graphite crucibles.

The unprecedented demand for the substance has brought about the opening of mines in new locations in Alabama and in virgin graphite territory in central Texas. After a survey of the situation, the survey found that the old-established mines in a number of the Eastern States had increased their output nearly two million pounds in 1915.

The opening of the new sources of the mineral will bring about even more marked increase in the production the present year, the Government geologists predict.

## A QUICK GROWTH

HOFFLAND (Neb.), from a little railroad siding a year ago, with two or three cars standing on the track, has grown into what has been placed on the railroad maps as a town of 1,250 mill, shipping out thirty cars a day.

It is on account of potash and its by-products. The fields at Hoffland yield only one in the United States where the city is found. In Utah and Southern California, where the mineral is produced, the cost of shipping it to the coast is reducing the price paid for the vegetable matter makes the marketable product expensive.

It was found that almost pure potash could be obtained by pumping, boiling, and drying, what it brings the heretofore unknown product to the market. A Chicago packing company has contracted for the town's entire output for five years.

## VALUABLE LAND

THE dearest land in the world is the square mile which composes the proper of London, England. It is valued at 1,250 million dollars. For different property near the city \$16,250,000 an acre is not an unusual price.

Portions of Cannon Street, Queen Victoria Street, Upper Thames Street, and St. Mary-at-Hill are valued to worth about \$125 a square inch, while in Lombard Street and King William Street land has been sold for \$200, \$250, \$300, and \$350 per square foot.

The three acres on which the Bank of England stands would realize, at a low estimate \$35,000,000, for the adjoining has sold at \$350 and \$400 a square foot.





## ARMY SONGS

## SOLO

Tune.—The wee hoose 'mang the heather.

There's a cross upon a hillside  
In a land beyond the sea;  
And my thoughts are turning yonder  
To that Cross of Calvary.  
Where a Man, despised, rejected,  
Gave His life upon that spot,  
And that scene of love and sorrow,  
Can it ever be forgot!

## Chorus

There's a Cross upon a hillside  
In a land beyond the sea;  
Where the Man of Sorrows suffered,  
Wondrous bore—He died for me!

Who Himself bore our transgressions,  
In His body on the tree;  
Can you wonder that I love Him  
For He died for me.

There's a Cross upon a hillside  
In a land beyond the sea,  
Where the Saviour paid my ransom  
On that Cross of Calvary.  
And I'm trusting in the merits  
Of His sacrifice He made,  
When He bought for me Salvation  
With His Blood the price He paid.  
—Captain S. E. Cox.

## ESCAPE!

Tune.—My soul is now united, 101;  
Ellacombe, 30.  
Stay, careless soul, borne by the tide  
Of sin down to the grave;  
Say, is it naught that Christ has died  
Your guilty soul to save?

## Chorus

No longer from Him wander,  
But seek His cleansing blood,  
For you're His flowing freely,  
Now plunge into His flood.

Oh, think, but for one moment  
think,  
Of all the joys you miss!  
Then seek, its pleasures, friends and  
drink,  
Are naught compared with this.

Return, His arms are open wide,  
His loving voice says, "Come!"  
Then seek a shelter in His side,  
Escape hell's awful doom.

## VICTORY FOR ME

Tune.—Stand like the brave, 187;  
Hiding in Thee, 183; S.B., 67.  
Assailed by the tempter, by sorrow  
oppressed,  
When waves of affliction my faith-  
fulness test;  
I stand to my colours, disdainful to  
flee,  
And advance with the shout, "There  
is victory for me!"

## Chorus

Victory for me!  
O'er sin and o'er Satan, o'er self  
and o'er 'r-ide,  
By Jesus' strong arm I triumphantly  
ride;  
When Satan would rob me of this  
liberty,  
I shout, "Hallelujah! there's victory  
for me!"

Wherever you are or whatever your  
state,  
The devil to catch you will sure  
have a bait;  
He's sure to inform you, you can't  
be kept free;  
But shout in his face, "There is victory  
for me!"

## MY HOME IN HEAVEN

Tune.—My home is in Heaven, 253;  
Song Book, 634.

I have a Home that  
Is fairer than day,  
And my dear Saviour  
Has shown me the way;  
Oft when I'm sad and  
Temptations arise,  
I look to my Home far away.

Chorus  
My home is in Heaven!

Oh, who will journey  
To Heaven with me?  
Jesus has died that  
We all may go free;  
Come, then, to Him, who  
Has purchased for you  
A crown in that Home far away.

## COME TO ME

Tune.—We're travelling home, 128;  
Better world, 123.

The Lord is calling, hear Him say,  
"Come to Me!"  
Why madly rush on sin's dark way?  
Come! to Me!  
Why go unpardoned to the grave?  
To ransom you My life I gave,  
And I am willing now to save,  
Come! to Me!

"I will not cast one soul away,  
Come! to Me!"  
But, Oh! repent while yet 'tis day,  
Come! to Me!  
For night is coming on apace,  
When you may seek My  
face,  
Then pass will be your day of grace,  
Come! to Me!"

## WAITING FOR THEE!

Tunes—Oh, the drunkard may come  
186; There's no one like Jesus, 192.  
Poor sinner, Thy Saviour is waiting  
Is waiting to see if from sin thou  
with flee;  
His love is so boundless, so full, and  
so free—  
Then why not come home while He's  
waiting for thee?

## Chorus

Oh, the drunkard may come, and the  
sweat may come.

The Lord who has bought thee has  
waited so long,  
Oh, haste thee at once, or thy chance  
will be gone;  
Then ever in darkness shut out thou  
must be,  
For ever from Jesus, who now waits  
for thee.

## THE HOME LEAGUE

(Continued from Page 14)  
trouble." And yet, before his mar-  
riage this man had always been ac-  
customed to well-cooked and tasty  
food.

Some young women were once  
asked to write an essay on "How to  
keep the husband at home." The  
answer which one of them gave had  
more in it than perhaps it at first  
seemed to have. She simply  
wrote the words, "Feed the brute."  
This sounds very vulgar, you say,  
and it may be; but, nevertheless,  
the man who is well looked after  
and provided with nourishing and  
tasty food, however inexpensive and  
homely it may be, is more likely to  
prefer his home to the saloon. So  
may we all realize how necessary a  
knowledge of simple cookery is.

Carve your name on hearts and  
not on marble.  
Man must go on—either with God  
or without Him.

## THE NEEDLESS WORRY

A little girl saw a picture of the  
fabled Atlas bearing the world on  
his shoulders. She noted the strong  
man struggling under his heavy  
burden, his head bowed forward, his  
shoulders strained, his every muscle  
tense, his face and form showing  
signs of painful effort and endur-  
ance, her tender heart went out to-  
ward him in pity.

"Papa," she asked, in anxious,  
earnest tones, "why doesn't that  
man lay that thing down?" And her  
father's answer was, "Because he  
supposes that he ought to carry the  
world on his shoulders."

And his is a mistake that a great  
many of us are making. How many  
of the burdens that oppress us are  
burdens that we have no call to  
carry! We worry over matters that  
are outside of our sphere; and we  
are ready to sink beneath the weight  
of cares and anxieties that would  
better be left to Him alone who can  
carry them. Whatever we have to  
carry, the Lord will give us strength  
to uphold; but there is many a bur-  
den which we need not carry, but  
cast upon the Lord, because it is His  
burden for us, and not ours for Him.

## WE ARE

## Looking For You

We will search for missing persons in any part  
of the globe, and will send you a full and  
complete report in English, Adress, COLONEL C. J.  
LACROIX, 100 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.  
and "Enquiry" on receipt.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where  
possible, to help defray expenses. No need of re-  
production of Photograph, 25 cents.

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to  
assist us by looking regularly through the Missing  
Column, and to notify Colonial Agents of any  
information concerning any case, always stating  
name and number of same.

JAKOBUS SCHOONHEER, No. 10291.  
Born August 2, 1870, at Delft, Province  
Groningen, Netherlands (Holland). Last  
seen at Vancouver in 1907. Was  
then employed on a tug boat. Relations  
 anxious to hear from him.

MRS. KANOR R. RAGE, 10925, \$25.00  
reward. Information wanted as to the  
present address of Mrs. KANOR R. RAGE, 10925,  
formerly Mrs. J. R. RAGE, 10925, 3  
Corps, England, who wrote to Mr. James Head,  
General Delivery, Port Perry, Ontario. Dr.  
their most anxious for news.

MARY FREDERICK PARKER, 11000,  
English, age 44, height 5 ft. 5 in., dark  
brown hair, brown eyes, married, 3  
children, and jeweller by trade; left  
England in 1904; whereabouts unknown.  
Information wanted as to her whereabouts.  
Address: 11000, 3 Corps, England.

JENNIE JACKSON, 10529, Aged 19,  
dark brown hair, fair complexion, British,  
last heard of in Toronto eight years ago.  
Friends anxious for news.

MARY JENNINGS, 10835, English,  
age 26, tall, dark complexion, brown  
hair, grey eyes, married, 3 children,  
by trade; left Toronto six years ago; be-  
lieved to be in Toronto. Mother enquired.

JAMES RUSSELL, alias RICHARDS,  
10088, Left England for Australia in  
1854. Fireman and braver by trade. Last  
heard of in Sydney, N.S.W. Relations  
 anxious for news of him or his family.

EDWARD HOD-  
WOOD, 10945, Eng-  
lish, age 44, height  
5 ft. 6 in., dark  
brown hair, blue  
grey eyes, married,  
3 children, by trade;  
left his home in  
October, 1905.  
Was last heard of  
in April, 1905, in  
the S. S. "S. S. S."  
in Bond St.  
London, England.  
Railway signman  
in England. (See  
photo)

J. TURNER SHEPHERD, 10375, I will  
give \$10.00 to find one sending address  
of above man. He left home about two  
years ago and was last heard of in De-  
homely it may be, is more likely to  
prefer his home to the saloon. So  
may we all realize how necessary a  
knowledge of simple cookery is.

WILLIAM BELMONT, 10387, Height 5  
ft. 7 in., age about 45, fair complexion,  
dark hair, tattooed on both arms, last  
heard of in Jan. 12, 1912, at Delors Mining Co.  
Ontario was formerly a U.S.A. "U.S.A."  
"Oriano," when writing last said he  
was going to the Cobalt mines to be

## COMING EVENTS

## COMMR. RICHARDS

St. John's (Nfld.)—August 24-31.  
Officers' Councils.  
Dildo—August 31.  
Carbonar—September 1.  
Ray Roberts—September 24.  
(Accompanied by Brigadier Greer  
and the Divisional Commander.)  
All Guards and Scouts are expected  
to be present at these meetings in  
full uniform.

BRIG. ADEY—Dovercourt, Aug. 20.

BRIG. and MRS. MOREHEN—  
Ottawa 1, Aug. 5-7; Ottawa 2,  
Aug. 8; Montreal 7, Aug. 12;  
Quebec City, Aug. 19-21.

BRIG. BETTRIDGE—Fresh Air  
Camp, July 30 to 31.

BRIG. BELL—Ottawa 1, Sept. 2-4;  
Fredericton, Sept. 5; St. John  
Sept. 6-7; Sussex, Sept. 8; Mon-  
ton, Sept. 9-10; Amherst, Sept. 11;  
Springfield, Sept. 12; Parrtson,  
Sept. 13; Newcastle, Sept. 14;  
Campbellton, Sept. 16-17; Mon-  
real 2 (United), Sept. 19; Mon-  
real 1 (United), Sept. 20; Coa-  
wall, Sept. 21; Nanapan, Sept. 22;  
Kingston, Sept. 23-24.

MAJOR MOORE—West Toronto,  
August 13.

## COMMISSIONER SOWTON

## WILL VISIT

\*Winnipeg 8—August 6.  
(\*Mrs. Sowton accompanies)

## LIEUT.-COL. TURNER

(Territorial Secretary)

Skaguay—August 5-6.  
Dawson City—August 9-13.  
Prince Rupert—August 21.  
Glen Vowell—August 22.  
Winnipeg—August 26.  
Port Arthur—September 3.  
Brandon—September 17.  
Portage la Prairie—September 24.

BRIG. TAYLOR—Winnipeg &  
Aug. 6.

MAJOR COOMBS—Moos Jav,  
Aug. 5-6.

Adjutant and Mrs. Larson—Edmon-  
ton (Swedish Campaign), July 29-  
Aug. 6; Young, Aug. 9-10; Win-  
nipeg, Aug. 11; Jassin, Aug. 12; Kel-  
ber, Aug. 13.

## MET AGAIN

When Lieutenant H. P. Hart, of  
the Australian Infantry, who is also  
a Minister of the Gospel, visited  
Westminster (Eng.) recently (via  
"The Methodist Recorder") a Sa-  
vation Army gathering was taking  
place at the Central Buildings.

Mr. Hart spotted a uniformed  
Colonel, and, going up to him, said,  
"Do you remember me?" The Col-  
onel was mystified.

"Do you remember at one of our  
meetings in Australia at which I  
young fellow coming forward and  
Eiving him the 'Salvation Army  
'I do,'" said the Salvation Army  
Officer.

"I am that young fellow," replied  
Mr. Hart.